

JUNE

Jacksonville, Ala.

Vol. 16, No. 22 JACKSONVILLE, ALA., TUESDAY, JUNE 1, 1852. Whole No. 809.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
One fine summer morning, as I was riding with a friend through a handsome village in the central part of New York, and admiring the beauties he pointed out to me with all the pride and precision of the "oldest inhabitant," my attention was attracted by an aged couple, dressed in deep mourning, who were walking slowly down a shaded avenue, in front of one of the most beautiful residences in the place.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
The feeble steps of the old lady, who leaned heavily upon the arm of her companion, and the expression of deep and "lasting" sorrow which possessed her thin pallid features, contrasted with the firm tread, and stern, solemn aspect of the old man, awoke my curiosity, and I inquired if there was not some domestic history of interest connected with this venerable couple.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
"There is, indeed," replied my friend. "You recall to my mind one of the most singular incidents of the most startling tragedy, in short, which our goodly village ever witnessed."

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
"The old and sorrow-stricken couple," pursued my friend, "may be seen twice or three times a week; oftener when the weather is fine, walking down the avenue in just such a manner—never any faster, never any slower."

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
"You see them now getting into the carriage, which has just rolled up to the gate. They will ride a mile, when the carriage will stop, and they will walk through another gate, which is of iron, hanging between posts of iron, all black as ebony. They will enter a green field, where the birds sing sweetly these fine mornings, a lonely field, however, where there are none dwelling above ground, yet there are a great many inhabitants—the rich and the poor intermingled, and resting on the same level, about four feet beneath the soil!"

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
This aged couple are going to visit the grave of their only child. It was a son. I will tell you his history if you listen.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
This old man, was once the most enterprising, the boldest and most resolute man in the vicinity. His name is Col. H. You have heard of him, for he distinguished himself in the last war. People used to say he was made of iron. Yet he has one of most upright, generous hearts in the world.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
The old lady, I remember as a lady of great beauty, not more than twenty years ago, when she was about forty. Besides she was quite as celebrated for her gentleness and benevolence, as the Col. for his iron will. She had a soft, affectionate heart, which shone beneficially on all, until its warmth was concentrated in an only child.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
He was a wild, handsome, passionate boy, generous at times, but oftener, tyrannical and wilful. We were schoolmates, and we always played together until he was sent away to an academy when our intimacy ceased. I saw him rarely afterwards, until having been expelled from college for striking a professor, in a fit of passion, he returned to his father's house.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
Morgan, in his childhood, had been indulged and caressed by his fond mother, and his father treated him with undue severity. The Colonel loved his boy, but he believed in the necessity of discipline, to curb his passions, while Mrs. H. weeping over the stern treatment of her darling, endeavored to make up for it in indulgence. Then the boy grew up to fear his father, and to feel a contempt for the authority of his mother.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
Well, on Morgan's return from college in disgrace, he was so changed that you would hardly have known him, not so much in personal appearance, for he was still handsome, but in his manners. All I need say is, he had earned the reputation of being the most reckless and dissipated fellow in the college.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
Col. H. was terribly enraged at the disgrace his wild son brought upon himself and family. He treated him with greater severity than ever, refusing to gratify his love of pleasure by furnishing him with funds, and subjecting him to the most rigid discipline. The result was, father and son had a terrible quarrel, in which the latter boldly facing the thunders of the Colonel's wrath, proved himself to have inherited his iron will, if not his fearlessness of character.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
On the very day Morgan left his father's house, and took up his residence at the hotel, to the great distress of Mrs. H., who from that time, never saw a happy day.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
These events occurred twelve years ago.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
I don't know that the young man ever entered the house, but once afterwards, except to see his mother, in the absence of the Colonel, and to obtain the funds she used to spare for him out of her own allowance.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
Morgan wished to go abroad. But, to travel very extensively, required more money than Mrs. H. had at her command, and all her efforts to induce the Colonel to grant a supply for the purpose, were in vain. She might as well have asked the sea to deliver up its riches. Enraged at the ill success of her application, Morgan determined to see his father himself, and by some means secure the amount he was so desperately resolved to have.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
Learning, one day, that the Colonel had received a large sum of money, from the sale of some land, Morgan thought it a fine opportunity to descend on the parental purse, and accordingly called on the gentleman before he had time to use the money, or deposit it in the bank.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
A domestic in the family, who admitted Morgan, relates that the Colonel was in his study, and that there was a bundle of bills on the table when the young man entered. The Colonel's countenance never changed as he looked up, and saw his son standing before him; and, when he spoke, his words came forth cold and hard, as if his throat had been of marble.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
"What is your business, sir?" Morgan returned his father's stern look with an unflinching gaze, as he replied, "I come to prefer a claim."

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
At the word claim, the Colonel sneered, but said nothing. "I desire to travel," pursued Morgan, as if he had been talking to an equal. "It can be no advantage to you to keep me within the sight of your door, which is shut against me, and within the odor of your gardens and orchards, which I cannot enjoy. You will not refuse, then, I hope, to supply me with funds that will enable me to see something of the world, and to establish myself abroad."

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
"If this is all your business," said the Colonel in a deeper tone, "the sooner you go the better." And taking the bundle of bills, he locked it up in the desk with a firm hand. "I thought you had more judgment than to come to me on such a fool's errand. So what you knew it was impossible to obtain by pleading, you hoped to draw from me by impudence of a claim! Go! I say! Not a dollar of my money shall pass into your hands until you have submitted to my authority, which you have so lately despised."

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
Morgan's eyes flashed fire. The domestic who watched him from the door, declared she thought, from the grinding of his teeth and the clenching of his fists, that he was going to strike his father. Without giving way to his passion, however, the young man turned upon his heel, passed out of the door, and never stopped to speak to his distressed mother, mounted his horse and rode off to the hotel.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
Mrs. H. flew to her husband, and clasping her hands in agony, prayed that he would call the young man back, speak to him no longer in a stern and chilling tone, but kindly and fatherly and effect a reconciliation.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
"My God!" murmured the Colonel passionately, "am I to be trampled upon by my own son? Am I to stoop and he to triumph? When he comes to me with an air of independence which is unapproachable, am I to bend to him and beg?"

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
"No, no!" sobbed the wretched woman; "not that but speak to him kindly. Use persuasion—gentleness."

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
"With a son!"—persuasion! You wrong my patience," exclaimed the Colonel in a husky voice. "Leave me."

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
No more words passed between the parents of the unhappy youth; but during the remainder of the day the mother was keenly distressed and the stern father was ill at ease.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
The father passed a sleepless night. He paced the floor until late, with his brow contracted and his lips compressed; then he retired, and lay for two hours, meditating on some subject which excited his brain. Mrs. H., who was like wise awake, knew too well what the subject was.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
Considerably past midnight the Colonel arose.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
"Is any thing the matter?" asked his wife.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
"I don't know," replied the Colonel. "I thought I heard a sound in the lower part of the house, in the direction of the study."

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
It may be only a cat that has got in there, but I will go and see."

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
"I heard something myself," said Mrs. H., "but I thought it was outside."

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
The Colonel had heard more, or understood better than his wife. At all events he had no suspicion of cats—his allusion to them having been merely to avoid alarming her. He remembered that there was a sum of money in his desk, and probably suspected a robbery.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
Going noiselessly down stairs, and opening the door of the study with a steady hand, he found the same noise much louder than before. He stepped into the room. It was a light, and turning his eyes toward the window, he discovered a dim shadow moving the curtain.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
At that moment the noise ceased. The Colonel stood motionless in the corner of the room, until it recommenced, when reaching a heavy sword, which hung against the wall, he slowly drew it from its scabbard.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
The Colonel then stationed himself near the window, but no sooner had he done so, than the grating noise ceased again. After a short silence he heard another sound, like the breaking of glass; and immediately after, the curtain was moved aside by an invisible hand.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
The darkness, and stillness of the chamber and the mystery of the dim shadow on the curtain, would have shaken the nerves of a man of less coolness and courage than the Colonel. Determined to take the robber, dead or alive, he calmly waited for him to enter the room.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
But presently to his dismay, he heard footsteps coming down stairs. Some domestic or out door laborer, had evidently heard the sounds, and was coming to learn their origin. Perceiving that this must frighten the robber, the Colonel was revolving in his mind what he should do to effect his object, when the hand that had passed the curtain became visible.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
A groping along the window for the spring. Rapidly, yet noiselessly, the old broadsword swept over the Colonel's head, and struck deep into the wood work of the window. There was a stifled cry—a heavy fall—and the curtain fell back to its place.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
Rushing to the window the Colonel threw it open, and looked out. He could see nothing, however, owing to the darkness; and shutting it again, he hastened to procure a light.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
As he burst into the hall, a laborer by the name of Jones, who slept in the house, appeared at the foot of the stairs.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
"Good God! Colonel is that you?" cried Jones, who appeared agitated with terror. "What is the matter?"

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
"Give me a light," said Col. H. He extended his hand. As the light shone upon it, Jones who must have been frightened terribly, saw that it was covered with blood. Starting back he dropped the lamp, which was broken to pieces on the floor.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
The Colonel cursed his weak nerves, and hastened up stairs for the lamp in his chamber. Mrs. H. hearing the strange sounds, and alarmed by the protracted absence of her husband, had already arisen and struck a light. As the Colonel took it from her hand, she saw the blood upon his arm, and uttered a cry of horror.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
"It is nothing," said the Colonel, "a robber was in the window, and I watched him."

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
He entered the study, followed by Jones, who shuddered at the scene which met his eyes. There was blood on the curtain and on the Colonel's chair, which stood near it, and on the wall. Across the desk where the Colonel had placed it, lay the broadsword, stained with blood.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
Something on the carpet, under the window, attracted the eyes of Jones. He stooped to pick it up—he started back with a suppressed cry. It was a human hand!

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
The Colonel picked it up and held it by its lifeless fingers. It was still warm and dripping blood. It had been cut off just at the wrist. Suddenly, the Colonel turned pale. Wrapping the member in his handkerchief, he seized the light and rushed up stairs.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
"For Heaven's sake," he cried with a strange agitation, "tell me if you know this. It is no time to stand upon ceremony. Look!"

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
"A human hand, regardless of the color of the hand, would have placed it on the wall, the Colonel in his agitation, threw aside the folds of his handkerchief and revealed the hand."

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
Mrs. H. started back with horror! But in an instant, turning deadly pale, she bent eagerly forward, gazed a moment at the hand, and, with a shriek, fell lifeless to the floor.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
The Colonel rushed out and met Jones on the stairs.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
"Raise no alarm," he said, in a husky tone. "Go and saddle my horse and bring him to the door—quick!"

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
As soon as Jones had disappeared, the Colonel went out to see if he could discover any trace of the robber. There was nothing, left but blood, which had gushed out in the grass like rain. The robber was gone.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
Mounting his horse and again charging Jones to alarm no one, the Colonel rode to the hotel.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
And thundering at the door some minutes, he succeeded in bringing a waiter, who admitted him, staring in stupid wonder to see young Morgan's father arrive at such a time, and with so ghastly a face.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
"Is Morgan H. within?" demanded the Colonel.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
"I think he is, I saw him here in the evening," was the reply. "Shall I go up and see?"

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
"Show me his room," said the Colonel, striding into the hall.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
The waiter preceded him up stairs. Hearing a suppressed groan, he looked around. The Colonel's hand was pressed upon his brow, and his eye fixed upon a dark spot on the floor.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
"What is that?" asked the waiter.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
"Go on!" he muttered the Colonel, in so savage and husky a voice that it had about the same effect as a sharp bayonet in sending the waiter forward.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
They reached the door of Morgan's room. The Colonel wrung the door with his iron hand, but the latch did not yield. Then with his fist he thundered the panel.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
No sound came from within.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
With a rapid movement the Colonel held the lamp to the key hole. The point of the key was visible. The door was locked from the inside.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
"Leave me," commanded the Colonel, turning to the waiter.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
Then placing his mouth near the door, he said, "Morgan I am alone—let me in. It is your father that speaks!"

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
At that moment a short concussion, like the report of a pistol, sounded within the room. Then some heavy body fell on the floor.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
The Colonel staggered against the banister; and the waiter, who was watching him below, ran up crying murder, thinking he was shot.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
"Hush!" said the Colonel, in a calm voice, standing erect, as pale as death, before the waiter. "Go for an axe or a bar. The door must be broken open."

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
In a few moments the lock was forced, and the Colonel, followed by the landlord and others, rushed into the room. There was a human body extended on the floor, which was covered with blood.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
"Horror!" ejaculated the waiter, "he has cut off his right hand!"

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
And blown out his brains," added the landlord.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
The Colonel looked at the ghastly detorted face. It was that of his only son. He was a corpse!

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
Every body thought the calamity would kill Mrs. H., but you see her now, a feeble sorrow-stricken woman, who never leaves her room, except to visit the grave of the suicide.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
The Colonel is a different man. Since the tragedy he has never been seen to smile. He stands like a withered oak, dry and stiff, yet strong in his decay.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
We rode to the burying ground. We would have entered and looked at the tombstone of the erring youth, but I shrank from disturbing the contemplation of the mourners.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
Mrs. H. was over the marble slab, and shedding tears which ran down her thin face like rain. The Colonel stood near by, erect—arms folded on his chest, and his cold grey eyes fixed on the grave with a look of speechless grief. We left them alone with the dead.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
DISTINGUISHED HUNGARIAN.—The following marriage notice we find in a Western paper, which shows that they have aristocratic people there as well as anywhere else. On the 14th inst. by the Rev. Theodore Smith, Mr. Jonathan Tompkins, of Miss Felicia Tompkins, all of Sykesville, Pa. was favored with a precious ceremony by the happy couple.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
Be temperate in all things.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
Thrilling Incident.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
Calendar Campbell, in his recent series of tales, of "Winter nights" and "capital amusement" for such nights they are—describes in almost a painfully truthful manner the adventures of an officer in India, who was an eye-witness, under very extraordinary circumstances, to the feat of the ichneumon.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
The officer, through some accident, was wandering on foot, and at night, through a desolate part of the country, and at length, overcome with fatigue, threw himself down on the dry grassy spear grass, and just as the faint edge of the dawn appeared, fell asleep.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
"No doubt of it! I slept soundly sweetly—no doubt! I have never, since then, slept in the open air either soundly or sweetly, for my awaking was full of horror! Before I was fully awake, however, I had a strange perception of danger, which tied me down to the earth, warning me against all motion, I knew that there was a shadow creeping over me beneath which to lie in dump inaction was the wisest resource. I felt that my lower extremities were being invaded by the heavy coils of a living chain; but as if a providential opiate had been infused into my system preventing all movement of them or sinew. I knew not till I was wide awake that an enormous serpent covered my nether limbs, up to the knees!"

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
"My God! I am lost!" was the mental exclamation I made; as every drop of blood in my veins turned to ice; and anon I shook like an aspen leaf, until the very fear that my sudden palsy would rouse there pile, occasioned a revulsion of feeling, and I again lay paralyzed.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
It slept, or at all events, remained motionless; and how long it so remained I know not, for time to the fear struck is as the ring of eternity. All at once the sky cleared up—the moon shone out—the stars glanced over me; I could see them all as I lay stretched on my side, one hand under my head, whence I dared not remove it; neither dared I look downward at the loathsome bed fellow which my evil stars had sent me.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
Unexpectedly, a new object of terror supervened; a curious purring sound behind me followed by two smart taps on the ground, put the snake on the alert, for it moved, and I felt that it was crawling up towards my breast. At that moment, when I was almost maddened by insupportable apprehension into starting up to meet, perhaps, certain destruction, something sprung upon my shoulder—upon the reptile! There was a shrill cry from the assailant, a loud appalling hiss from the serpent. For an instant I could feel them wrestling, as it were on my body; in the next, they were beside me on the turf; in another, a few paces off, struggling, twisting round each other, fighting furiously, I beheld them—a MONGOOSE, or ichneumon, and a COBRA DIACAPELLA!

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
I started up; I watched that most singular combat, for all was now clear as day. I saw them stand aloof for a moment—the deep, venomous fascination of the snake, glance powerless against the keen, quick, restless orbs of its opponent; I saw this duel of the eye exchange once more for closer conflict; I saw that the mungoose was bitten; that it darted away, doubtless in search of that still unknown plant whose juices are its alleged antidote against snake bites; that it returned with fresh vigor to the attack; and then, glad sight! I saw the cobra di capella, maimed from hooded head to scaly tail, fall helpless from its hitherto demi erect position with a baffled hiss; while the wonderful victor, indulging itself in a series of leaps upon the body of its antagonist, danced and bounded about purring and spitting like an enraged cat!

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
Little graceful creature! I have ever since kept a pet mungoose—the most attached the most playful, and the most frog-devouring of all animals.

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
WOMEN AND NEWSPAPERS.—A facetious Boston editor is warm in praise of his lady subscribers. He says: "Women are the best subscribers in the world to newspapers, magazines, &c. We have been editor now going on for eight years, and we have never lost a single dollar by female subscribers. They seem to make it a point of conscientious duty to pay the preacher and the printer—two classes of the community who are sure to be paid, and no pay at all, than all the rest, put together. Whenever we have a woman's name on our list, we know it is just as good for two pounds as the rest."

THE ONLY SON.
A THRILLING STORY.
It is stated that whenever the King of Siam feels like having a little field sport, he should his rifle, and "shoot a running" after his manner. Once placed to exercise his gun, he is as good for two pounds as the rest.

LAW NOTICES.
Whatley & Ellis, HAVE associated themselves in the Practice of the Law. Office Row, No. 5, Jacksonville, Alabama. C. C. WHATLEY, January 5, '52. O. C. ELLIS.

Turnley & Davis, Attorneys at Law, AND Solicitors in Chancery. WILL attend, promptly to all business committed to their charge in the Counties of Benton, Cherokee, DeKalb, St. Clair, Talladega and Randolph. A D D R E S S : M. J. TURNLEY, Cedar Bluff, Ala. W. P. DAVIS, Jacksonville Ala. March, 5, 1851.

James A. McCampbell, Attorney at Law. AND Solicitor in Chancery. JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA. Office, east room over Hudson's Store. February 25,

W. B. MARTIN, DESIRES no political office. He intends devoting his entire time and energy to THE PRACTICE OF THE LAW, in the counties of St. Clair, Marshall, DeKalb, Cherokee, Benton and Talladega—also in the Supreme Court of the State. Office No. 8, Office Row. May 6, 1851.

B. F. PORTER, W. J. HARALSON, PORTER & HARALSON, Attorneys at Law. WILL practice in the Counties of DeKalb, Cherokee, St. Clair, Marshall, Benton, Jackson and Madison, and in the Supreme Court of Alabama. They will promptly attend to any business confided to their professional management. Office at Lebanon, DeKalb County Alabama. April 6, 1852.

Martin & Forney, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. JACKSONVILLE, ALA. WILL practice in all the courts in the counties of Benton, Cherokee, DeKalb, St. Clair, Randolph and Talladega, and in the Supreme Court of the State. Office formerly occupied by Walker & Martin. JAS. B. MARTIN, January 1, '52. WM. H. FORNEY.

Walden & McSpadden, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, AND Solicitors in Chancery. WILL practice in the several Courts of Cherokee, Benton, St. Clair, DeKalb, Marshall and Jackson. Office at Centre, Cherokee Co., Ala. January 13, 1852.

J. THOMASON, R. W. COBB, THOMASON & COBB, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. AND Solicitors in Chancery. WILL attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care in the counties of Jefferson, Blount, Marshall, De Kalb, Cherokee and St. Clair, and in the Supreme Court of the State. ASBVILLE, Ala., April, '51.

Grant Hewitt, ATTORNEY AT LAW. AND Solicitor in Chancery. ASBVILLE, S. C. Grant Hewitt, Attorney at Law, will attend the Courts of St. Clair, Jefferson, DeKalb, Marshall, Cherokee and Benton. April 1, 1852.

The Democratic National Ticket for Alabama.

1. DANIEL DOLAN, of Montgomery.
2. J. L. SEIBEL, of Montgomery.
3. C. W. LEE, of Perry.
4. LEWIS M. STONE, of Pickens.
5. JAS. ARMSTRONG, of Lawrence.
6. C. C. CLAY, of Madison.
7. JAS. P. DOWDELL, of Chambers.

WE are authorized to announce G. B. DOUTT, Esq., as a Candidate for Clerk of the Circuit Court of Benton County.

Virginia Mob.

Richmond has lately been the scene of one of the most outrageous mobs that ever disgraced a southern City. Gov. Johnson, it seems, committed this "punishment of a negro" from death, "to sale and transportation beyond the United States." This gave offence to the "inflammable spirits" about the City, who congregated the rabble and made a regular assault upon the Executive mansion. To add to this deep disgrace, the infuriated mob paid no regard to the condition of the family, two of the ladies being ill, at the time, in the house.

The friends of the Governor implored him to call out the militia, but he refused to protect his own person in that way.

Mr. McDonald in the House of Delegates, said, that the Governor was influenced in the exercise of "executive clemency" by "a petition signed by the clergy of Richmond—by a majority of the Bar who heard the trial—by the ex-Attorney General of the State and many of the best citizens."

The Governor submitted to the Legislature his reason for his course in the affair, asserting that the murder for which the negro was condemned, was not committed with malice prepense, and in a very pointed manner disclaims all allegiance to mobs. He says:

"The power to pardon and commute is a high and sacred trust; but it is one, in the discharge of which, the Executive of this Commonwealth is responsible only to his conscience, his God, and the State of Virginia."

The Whigs of the Mobile District held a Convention on the 18th ult. for the purpose of selecting delegates to represent them in the National Whig Convention to be held in Baltimore, on the 16th inst. They passed resolutions lauding FILLMORE and his administration; and at the same time made honorable mention of DANIEL WEBSTER and his distinguished services. Fillmore of course, was the choice of the Convention for President.

Before this body adjourned a motion was made to meet the next night; "for the purpose of holding a REGULAR, OLD FASHIONED WHIG MEETING—which motion was adopted with loud applause."

Wonder if all the meetings, henceforth, in which the Fillmore Union loving gentry participate, will not be regular, old fashioned Whig Meetings? If that "same old coon" is not to play his part once more, then, there is no truth in the signs of the times.

The Mobile Register in an article upon "Congressional Idleness" suggests that a Ten minute rule be adopted instead of the Hour Rule. We think this a good suggestion and hope those gentlemen who are in the habit of "efferecing" and giving vent to long-winded and profitless harangues will take the hint, and govern themselves accordingly. Certainly, if we had less frothy talk, in our Legislative Councils, and more prompt and vigorous action, infinitely more good would accrue to our common country.

At a recent election held for Judge in the 4th Judicial Circuit, B. W. Huntington, Esq., was elected by a majority of two hundred over his competitor Judge Reavis.

The Legislature of Rhode Island met and adjourned in four days having transacted all its business. A model Legislature that!

Mr. Perrier of Georgia, has resigned his seat in the U. S. Senate. Gov. Cobb has appointed Mr. Charlton of Savannah as his successor.

Baltimore Convention.

To-day the representatives of the Democratic will meet in Convention to determine who shall be the Standard bearer in the coming Presidential campaign. We believe that they will select a man upon whom the entire democracy can and will unite. The Convention will probably be in session three or four days. By our next issue we will have received the nominations, and hope to have the names of good, old-fashioned Jeffersonian Republicans flying at our mast head.

ERRATA.—Several errors occurred in the letter from Augusta published in our last paper. In the 10th line of the third paragraph, it ought to read "refined" instead of "repined." In the first line of the fourth paragraph, it ought to read "several hours" instead of "several houses."

FIRE.—The Tuscaloosa Observer contains an account of a fire which occurred in North Port on the 21st ult. Four Store houses were consumed—loss, about \$20,000—covered by insurance.

PORTERVILLE.—NEW COUNTY TOWN.—We have omitted, heretofore, to advise our readers of the change which has been made by the good people of DeKalb Co. in relation to their Shire Town. In accordance with an Act of the last Legislature, an election has been held to determine between Lebanon and Franklin Academy (now Porterville) for the County Site. The latter place received a considerable majority.

Turn to our advertising columns and read the card of the Commissioners, who propose to sell, at auction, on the first Monday in July, town lots, in the above place.

A good deal of sport has been made of Gen. Taylor's *faux pas*, "all the world and the rest of mankind." The N. Y. Evening Post thinks the Japanese are "the rest of mankind" alluded to in the General's grand climacteric.

COTTON.—Every arrival from Europe brings an increase in the price of Cotton. It seems, notwithstanding the last year's crop was the largest ever raised in the country, that the consumption and increased demand will bring this great staple up to a living rate for the farmer.

John S. Thrasher, of Cuban memory, recently pardoned by the Queen of Spain, has just arrived at New York.

We are indebted to Hon. W. H. Seward for six copies of his late speech on the "Collins Line."

These documents were addressed to the "Jacksonville Republican," "Choctaw Reporter," "Herald," "Gazette," "Union" and "Republican"—all at Jacksonville, Ala. He must think our humble village a New York in miniature, to support so many hebdomadals. For the benefit of Mr. Seward and other gentlemen who send out their "Remarks," we state, that there are only two papers at this place doing a "healthy" business in the way of starvation.

Our Huntsville Contemporaries say that hail fell, in that place, on the 13th ult., as large as hen eggs.

ONE OF THE G'ALS.—There is a woman in Ohio, 30 years of age, who weighs six hundred and eleven pounds. She is a genuine "Buck Eye" g'hal—born and raised in Ohio.

It is not known yet who is to be the successor of Mr. Donelson who has lately retired from the Union. Some think A. O. P. Nicholson, of Tennessee, will be the man, while others regard J. W. Forney of Pennsylvania as the person to conduct the central organ through the coming canvass.

ELECTOR FOR THE SIXTH DISTRICT.—The Electors have appointed C. O. Clay, Jr., of Madison, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Gen. Frazier, of Jackson. We congratulate our neighboring District upon this appointment.

Mr. Clay is one of the best speakers and most thoroughly "posted" politicians in that part of the State. We feel confident that the Democracy in the 6th with such a leader, will do its duty nobly.

The attention of travelers and visitors to Charleston, who may wish to replenish their wardrobe, is called to the advertisement of Welch's fashionable Dressing Store, corner of 2nd and Market Streets. The store contains a large assortment of choice, elegant, and fashionable articles, or find a trader whose representations are more reliable.

GEORGE OATES' PIANO, BOOK AND MUSIC STORE.—Persons desirous of purchasing musical instruments &c. are referred to the advertisement of Mr. Oates in to-day's paper. It will be seen that he is sole agent for some of the most celebrated Piano Forte manufacturers in the world. Erard of Paris, to whom was awarded the gold medal at the world's Fair—Bacon & Raven, who received the medal from the Franklin Institute; and many other manufacturers. Call at his Stores 234 and 236, King street, Charleston, S. C. and satisfy yourselves as to quality and prices.

B. W. & J. P. FORGE & CO.—The card of this old and well established firm, may be found in to-day's paper. We hope that our friends will not forget that they are still to be found at No. 21, Hayne street, Charleston, S. C.

DAUGERREAN GALLERY.—Visitors to Augusta, who may be patrons of this beautiful art—almost the greatest triumph of science in the nineteenth century, are referred to the card of Messrs. Leigh, Tucker & Perkins. We have in our possession, from these gentlemen, some finished specimens of the art, which enables us to recommend them with confidence.

We have added to our Augusta directory this week, the advertisement of Mr. J. H. Service's Augusta Seed Store. His Store is situated on Broad street, nearly opposite the United States and Globe Hotels, and his stock of seeds, Bulbous Roots, &c. not only very extensive, but warranted to be fresh and genuine, of the crop of 1851.

TELEGRAPHIC INTELLIGENCE. NEW YORK, May 25.—Cotton firm to-day—Sales 3000 bales. Middling uplands 9 1-2; Orleans 9 3-4 a 9 7-8.

The Methodist Conference at Boston have determined to meet next year at Indianapolis. The Conference elected the following Bishops: Dr. L. Scott of New York; N. SIMPSON of Cincinnati; P. C. BAKER of New Hampshire and E. R. LANES of Indiana.

An earthquake occurred at St. Michaels on the 16th of April, by which 40 houses were demolished.

NEW YORK, May 25.—Cotton firm to-day, and about 2000 bales sold. Middling uplands 9 3-4; Orleans 10 1-4.

BALTIMORE, May 25.—The excitement of the approaching Presidential Convention is beginning to be felt. Caucusing is active, and a coalition between Cass and Fremont is talked of. A large number of Delegates has arrived.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—The House to-day passed the Invalid and Navy Pension Bills. The Senate passed the Louisiana and Mississippi Railroad Bills, and also an amendment to the Deficiency Bill, allowing \$110,000 as the balance due to the friendly Creek Indians.

Arrival of the Cambria.

NEW YORK, May 26.—The Lloyd Mail Steamer Cambria has arrived at Halifax, with Liverpool dates to the 15th. The sales of Cotton for the week had been 112,000 bales. The demand was good and prices more stiff, though the quotations were unaltered.

The fate of the 10th of May had passed off brilliantly in Paris, but without any demonstration in favor of the re-establishment of the Empire.

NEW ORLEANS, May 22.—Sales of Cotton to-day 3500 bales at yesterday's advance. Middling fair 10 a 10 1-4.

A POISON SPRING.—We saw a package on the steamer Logan yesterday addressed to Professor Silliman and Dr. Yandell, and which we learned contained a quantity of water taken from a spring near Loganport, Kentucky, which is said to be a deadly poison. The water is certain death to whoever drinks it, and it has been sent here to be analyzed.

Galpinism vs. Gardinerism.

The New Orleans Bulletin, published a few days ago, in which the following paragraph was quoted approvingly from the New York Express:

"It is a pity that Millard Fillmore is unpopular in New York, for only the city that holds the purse strings of the Federal Treasury, so that it can be used as has been the Treasury of this State, and it is a pity that it is not in power, the restoration of the era of Galpinism only."

Here is the old charge of Galpinism, raked up by a staunch Whig paper, and endorsed by another paper, which resented, in the strongest terms, the charges made against Secretary Crawford, in regard to his share (the principal share) in the Galpin affair. But a few months ago, this whole matter—this charge, so seriously implicating Gen. Taylor's Administration—was regarded as a piece of "locofoco malice" and slander.

Now, we find Whig editors turning State's evidence, and peaching on their own party, in order to aid their own private quarrels. The allusion of the Express, endorsed by the Bulletin, was intended to operate against Gen. Scott, through the agency of a Cabinet. We think the propriety of such allusions are very questionable. It is too much like the disgraceful habit of telling stories out of school. We fear that some developments will shortly be made, which will render the impolicy of these allusions still more certain. It will be remembered that charges of official corruption did not end with the case of Galpin and the retirement of Secretary Crawford. Other parties, not belonging to the Galpin Cabinet, have been implicated in such charges. The Gardiner case, and other cases growing out of the administration of the office of Commissioner of Mexican claims, in which some of Commissioner Exchange's relatives and friends have been implicated, may, proved to have a large interest, or if they have, are likely to be brought out anew, if certain developments, which have gone on to Washington, are not smothered in that great hot-bed of corruption and intrigue.

Our readers will remember that an agent was sent to Mexico to procure testimony in regard to the validity of these claims. That agent, Mr. Sloenn, returned some weeks ago, and passed through this city. We have good reason to believe, (though we had no interview with the gentleman,) that he will, if permitted, make some extraordinary disclosure when he gets to Washington, which will place members of the present Cabinet in a position that will make allusions to Galpinism, by the Express and Bulletin, very imprudent indeed. The Gardiner claim, in which Secretary Corwin was interested to the extent of \$100,000, will be shown to be a stupendous fraud; and the other claim, of which we have forgotten the tide, in which other exalted dignitaries are implicated, will be proved to be equally baseless.

Mr. Sloenn performed his mission with much more promptitude than was expected by the Government, and it was thought he might spend a few weeks very pleasantly in this city; and the Secretary of State, it is rumored, very kindly gave him leave to remain here during that time; but Mr. S. preferred going on to Washington, where he has, no doubt, arrived. Whether, however, his disclosures will be made public before the action of the Baltimore Whig Convention, is very doubtful.

George Galpin.

The Whig quibbles about our statement that a revolutionary soldier of this county knew Galpin, and knew him to be a Tory. Does the Whig deny our statement? If he does, we will prove it. Probably that will satisfy him.

The old soldier to whom we referred is a man of the strictest veracity, and is known to be by the Whigs. No one will dispute any statement he makes. He is a Whig. He heard Thompson's speech here about Galpin being a revolutionary hero, and having fought with Marion and Smuter, and he says there is not a word of truth in it.

George Galpin married the sister of the old soldier's father, and he therefore had an opportunity to know him. He says he knew them all, and they were the rankest and bloodiest Tories in Georgia. They spared neither life nor property, sex or age. They headed a band of scoundrels, who murdered and plundered with the barbarity and ruthlessness of savages.

As a member of a band of American patriots, our old soldier says he has often sought for the Galpins; and declares that although connected with Galpin by the ties of blood, yet he would have killed him as soon and willingly as he would have killed a mad dog. George Galpin had abandoned his wife, by whom he had two sons, and had taken up with a negroess, by whom he also had two sons; and abandoning her, he took up with an Indian squaw who bore him

two sons. He lived with the Indians, traded with them, and cheated them out of a large fortune. When the revolution broke out he joined the British, and with his six sons, and the Indian allies, and cutthroats and scoundrels, whom he had reared, along him he was the scourge and terror of the whole country around him.

This was the kind of man whom Mr. Thompson now holds up as a revolutionary hero, and whom he classes with Marion and Smuter, and the model of an American patriot. His heirs are the men to whom Gen. Taylor's cabinet gave \$100,000 out of public treasury for his losses and sacrifices in the cause of American liberty! And it is this act of public plunder which Mr. Thompson is now defending all over the State! We leave it to the people to say whether Mr. Thompson is a fit person to place at the head of our State government.

Hopkinsville (Ky.) Press.

Corpus Christi Fair.

We find in the New Orleans Delta a detailed account of the Fair which commenced at Corpus Christi at the beginning of this month. The idea originated with Col. Kinney, and it was started mainly, we suppose, for the purpose of bringing his immense tracts of valuable land in that region into public notice.

The section of Texas to which Corpus Christi belongs is an exceedingly valuable grazing country, and most of the agricultural part of the exhibition was made up of fine cattle, sheep, horses and mules.

The letter of the Delta says: "The country in the immediate vicinity of Corpus is the finest in the world, for raising stock of all kinds, and to this end most of the premiums have been offered for the finest cattle, sheep, and horses. Large drives have come in, and I was not a little surprised to see the stock looking so well. A mixture of the Durham breed here with the native stock, looks as well as our Kentucky cattle. The sheep are also very fine, and there are some fine blooded stallions here."

There were besides many articles of Mexican fabrication—such as saddles, bridles, spurs, blankets, quilts, embroidered work, &c. Mr. Wm. Dinn lately of New Orleans, has established a farm in the neighborhood, and from it many fine vegetables were drawn for exhibition.

The number of Mexican visitors was smaller than was expected; and this sparseness is attributed to the rumors set afloat that they would be plundered by the borderers who were engaged with Carraval.

The value of the silver prepared for premiums was \$2700. Altogether there were some three thousand strangers present, and besides a circus, where Madam Ella Nunn was the bright particular star. There was some fine racing the first week.

During the second week large quantities of stock and lands were sold at extremely low prices—cattle at \$5 per head, horses of the mustang breed at \$20; mares from \$5 to \$15; and mules from \$24 to \$22. A great many persons purchased lands with the intention of settling on them. Town lots brought \$100, and lands from \$1 to \$3 per acre.

The sports of the second week were of a more novel kind than those of the first. The Delta describes some of them as follows:

"The sports of the week commenced with a bull-fight. Camarena, the celebrated bull-fighter, of the City of Mexico, taking the field. There was a large crowd to witness the contest. The first two fights the bulls were badly wounded, but when they let in the little red bull 'Colorado,' which I suppose was the same that 'came down from the mountain,' Camarena found his match, and came near being twice gored to death. The little red bull was too much for him, and it was accordingly decided to make it a drawn fight.

On Wednesday, the 14th, cattle shows took place, and the premiums were well contested for. In the afternoon a novel exhibition came off, which would have been a rare sight in the 'white settlements'—a contest for superiority in horsemanship. The first feat of agility consisted in throwing a ball down, while running at full speed. This was accomplished in this wise: A ball was let out of the pen and started down the road, when a competitor would dash after him, and coming up, catch him by the tail, and, by a sudden turn, as the animal would rise on his fore legs, he would be thrown rolling on the ground. Shouts of laughter followed the accomplishment of this feat. But sometimes the bull would make a sudden bolt from the road, just as the rider would be reaching for the bull's tail, and before he could recover himself, would measure his own length on the ground, to the great merriment of the crowd.

Another feat of horsemanship, was to pick up a dollar from off the ground, under a full run. This feat created great sport, and loud cheers greeted the victor. The next feat of dexterity was that of riding a wild bull, and the

little red bull 'Colorado,' was turned loose for the occasion. The feat is effected by a sudden spring from the ground, and many a hand full did the competitors receive before any came within reach. At last, however, a Mexican triumphed, and such cheering, cheering and shouting as followed, even made the mules laugh."

Gen. Claiborne was present at the fair and created no little sensation. On the 17th he delivered a written address to a large assemblage of the people. The Delta says:

"He was presented to the audience by Dr. Smith, who spoke for him a patient hearing. In a clear and remarkably distinct voice he proceeded to set forth his cause, and that of the people of Tamaulipas; and the wrongs inflicted upon them by the tyranny and oppression of the Mexican Government. He certainly made out a strong and very aggravated case. His address was written with great force and beauty of language, and his appeals were very eloquent. He was warmly applauded throughout. The address occupies sixteen pages, and will be published."

Gen. McLeod succeeded in a stirring address in behalf of the same cause, and a great deal of enthusiasm seems to have followed. Nowhere in the extreme south and south-west do we find a more energetic disposition for improvements than in Texas. It has sprung up only lately, but it has made rapid advances. This fair, we imagine, will help to confirm and increase it, and is an example which we trust will be followed frequently and effectually nearer home.

Row in a Church.

Quite a row occurred in the German Lutheran Church at Baltimore on Sunday. It seems that some portion of the congregation had taken umbrage at the conduct of Mr. Wise, the pastor of the church, and have been endeavoring for some time past to effect his removal. Sunday morning matters approached a crisis. On the pastor taking his seat in the pulpit, he was received with loud demonstration of dislike from that portion of the congregation who were ill-disposed towards him, and with equally loud tokens of approval from those among the congregation who were friendly to him, who, by the way, seemed to be a majority among those present. On Mr. Wise rising in the pulpit and making an attempt to deliver a sermon, he was first hissed and hallooed at, and this not accomplishing the object of making him leave the pulpit, a rush was made for the purpose of dragging him down. This gave rise to a display of fist cuffs, in the midst of which the police (who had been previously sent for) made their appearance, and soon succeeded in restoring quiet in what should have been the house of God. The minister then proceeded with his sermon, which he finished without any further disturbance. A difficulty being in anticipation in the evening, the police were on the spot, but no disturbance occurred.—*Balt. Clipper.*

Judge Coleman's Resignation.

We take the following paragraph announcing Judge Coleman's withdrawal from the electoral ticket from the last Athens Herald. We had been advised privately that such was Judge C.'s determination, but had hoped that he might be induced to reconsider the matter, and suffer his name to remain.

We regret the cause of his resignation, as well as the resignation itself, but rejoice to find him still true in the faith of Democracy.

We can but do here what we did in the case of Gen. Frazier, that is: give the matter such direction as the remaining electors may suggest, regarding the selection of a suitable person to fill the vacancy.—*Adv. & Cur.*

Judge Daniel Coleman has resigned his nomination to the Electoral Ticket of the State, in consequence of his inability to leave home to take his part in the ensuing Presidential canvass.

We mentioned some time since, that Mrs. Coleman had been severely injured by a fall from her carriage, the cap of her knee badly fractured, &c. We learn that she will necessarily be confined to her bed for a long time, in order to effect a permanent cure; and though with the Judge, we deeply regret the necessity, we cannot blame him for determining to remain at home, under the circumstances.

We are assured by the Judge, that notwithstanding his resignation, he will, in the ensuing contest, most heartily give all the aid in his power to the good old democratic cause.

HOKEE FANOREE, A THRILLING TALE OF THE FRONTIER.—"A thrilling tale, eh?" exclaimed Mrs. Partridge, as she picked up the book. "Why, bless your soul, young man, when I was a school marm in that pesky cold academies up to Four Corners, the only way I could keep my hands from freezing, was to call a young one every ten minutes, and spank away till the blood was sackled again. There was thrillin' tails about pretty plenty I guess, Mister. Did 'em good."

continued from last page. "You must always be ready to extremities."

Several months since, a correspondence between Senator Rhett and Governor Means of South Carolina, which gives the reasons for Mr. Rhett's resignation of his seat in the United States Senate. The determination of the recent State Convention not to admit any measures of resistance to the aggressions of the Federal Government, makes him, in his opinion, an unfit representative of the interests and policy of South Carolina. Mr. Rhett is the most consistent of politicians. He pushes his principles to their legitimate conclusions. He is highly logical, and remarkably impracticable. These traits of character, combined with his proud independence and incorruptible integrity, do in fact, render him an unfit representative, in these degenerate days of intrigue and political profligacy.

Petersburg (Va.) Democrat.

THE JENNINGS ESTATE IN ENGLAND.—Mr. S. S. Jennings, of Mobile, claims to be the rightful heir to the great Jennings estate, in England. He says that not one single link is wanting in his lineage, from Charles, of 1631, down to the day of his birth; that he is the eldest male lineal descendant of Charles and Mary Jennings, who came from England, and was clerk of the court of Elizabeth city, county, in the town of Hampton, Va., in 1631. His books are now in the clerk's office at Hampton, at which place 143 acres of land were granted to them as emigrants from England. Mr. Jennings estimates the estate to be worth from forty to fifty millions of dollars. The real estate for the fifty-two years has yielded about \$40,000 annually.—Lord Howe has a portion of the property under his control, as trustee, for which he has given ample security.

MARRIAGE.—on the 30th March, 1852, by Silas Woodruff, Esq., Mr. Wm. Mighen to Miss Matilda Waddle, all of this county.

SCRIPILLA.

It has been remarked by eminent men, that in the varied catalogue of diseases to which man is liable, there is scarcely one of such importance and of such interest as *Scrophulous*. Whether we look to the efficacy of its origin, its insidious progress, the number and variety of organs that it attacks, or its remarkable incurability and extensive fatality. Scrophulous has baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians in this country and in Europe. But there is one remedy, for this disease, to which the number and variety of organs that it attacks, or its remarkable incurability and extensive fatality. Scrophulous has baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians in this country and in Europe. But there is one remedy, for this disease, to which the number and variety of organs that it attacks, or its remarkable incurability and extensive fatality.

See advertisement.

J. R. CLARK LODGE.

Will celebrate the Anniversary of St. John the Baptist, the 24th of June, at the Hall near Goshen, with the usual ceremonies. Neighboring Lodges and the Fraternity generally are invited to attend. By order of the Lodge, J. R. GRAHAM, Secy.

SALE OF LOTS.

NOTICE is given, that on the first Monday in July next, the Commissioners, appointed to select and run off a New Site for the county of DeKalb, pursuant to the provisions of the act of the General Assembly of the State of Alabama, and ratified by a vote of the people, will proceed to sell at public Auction, so many of the Lots of said New Site, as shall be by them determined necessary for the public interest, at the said New Site, which is to be called and known by the name of "PORTERVILLE."

The conditions of sale are: Such a sum in cash, not exceeding 10 per cent, as may be necessary to defray expenses, the balance in notes, with security to be approved by the commissioners, payable in one, two, three and four years, without interest. Purchasers to pay for certificate of purchase, and title deeds; which deeds are to be made when the purchase money is fully paid up.

Porterville is situated in what is known as the Little Valley, at the junction of the roads leading thro' it and across the gap to wards Lebanon; at a place formerly known as the Franklin Academy. O. W. WARD, D. B. BURKHALLER, J. R. NICKELSON, RICHARD ROBERTS, ALFRED LONG, JNO. W. LANKFORD.

June 1, 1852.

CHANCERY SALE.

UNDER and in obedience to a decree in Chancery, in a cause, wherein Cicero Heath is Complainant and E. K. Sparks respondent, I will proceed to sell to the highest bidder, before the court house door in the Town of Wetlowe, Randolph county, Ala., on Monday the 5th day of July next, the west half of Section No. one, in Township twenty, Range eleven east in the Wetlowe land District.

WM. H. SMITH, Register, &c.

June 1, 1852.

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 SET
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on the 20th day of March, 1852, upon
 Estate of John B. Tuck dec'd. All
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 against said Estate are notified to pre
 them within the time prescribed by law
 they will be barred.

XERXES H. MILLER, Adm'r
 May 4, 1852—6t.

J. C. RUPERT, J. C. E. MCCLAND
 M. S. CASSETTE
Rupert, Mccland & C
 Commissioners of the State
 MOBILE, ALA.
 September 16, 1851.

Jacksonville Republican

Vol. 16—No. 23.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA., TUESDAY, JUNE 8, 1852.

Whole No. 840.

EDITED, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
J. F. GRANT,

AND
J. H. CALDWELL.
At \$2 in advance, or \$3 dollars at the end of the year. No subscription received for less than one year, unless paid in advance, and no subscription discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the editors. A failure to give notice at the end of the year of a wish to discontinue, will be considered an engagement for the next.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
ADVERTISEMENTS of 12 lines or less \$1 for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each continuance. Over 12 lines counted as two squares, over 24 as three, &c.
Irregular insertions charged one dollar per square for each insertion.

All personal advertisements and communications charged double the foregoing rates.

Job work and advertising must be paid for in advance.

Advertisements handed in without directions as to the number of insertions, will be published until forbid and charged accordingly.

A liberal discount will be made on advertisements inserted for six or twelve months.

For announcing candidates \$3 in advance, or \$5 if payment be delayed till the election.

For inserting circulars, &c., of candidates, 50 cents per square.

POSTAGE MUST BE PAID ON ALL LETTERS addressed to the Editors on business.

Brantfield.

A TALE OF THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.

The war carried on in Scotland, by the friends and enemies of Queen Mary, after her departure into England, was productive of an almost complete dissolution of order, and laid the foundation of many feuds which were kept up by private families and individuals long after all political cause of hostility had ceased. Among the most remarkable quarrels which history or tradition has recorded as arising out of that civil broil, I know of none so deeply cherished or accompanied by so many romantic and peculiar circumstances as one which took place between two old families of gentry in the north—Murray and Brantfield. Stephen Brantfield, Lord of Craig-housie, was a zealous and disinterested partisan of the Queen. Robert Murray, who was the friend successively of Murray and Morton, and distinguished himself very highly in their cause. During the year 1572, when Edinburgh Castle was maintained by Kirkaldy of Grange in behalf of the Queen, Stephen Brantfield held out Craig-housie in the same interest, and suffered a siege from a detachment of the forces of the Regent, commanded by the Laird of Barmongie. This latter Baron, a man of fierce and brutal nature, entered life as a younger brother, and at an early period chose to cast his lot among the Protest leaders, with a view of improving his fortunes.

The death of his elder brother in rebellion at Langside enabled the Regent Murray to reward his services with a grant of the paternal estate of which he did not scruple to take possession by the strong hand, to the exclusion of his infant niece, the daughter of the late proprietor. Some incidents which had occurred in the course of the war, had inspired a mutual hatred of the most intense character into the breasts of Brantfield and Murray; and it was therefore with a feeling of strong personal animosity, as well as of political rancor, that the latter undertook the task of watching the motions of Brantfield at Craig-housie. Brantfield, after holding out for many months, was obliged along with his friends in Edinburgh Castle, to yield to the party of the regent. Like Kirkaldy and Maitland, of Leithington, he surrendered upon a promise of life and estate; but while his two friends perished, one by the hand of the executioner, the other by his own hand, he fell a victim to the stateless spite of his personal enemy, who, in conducting him to Edinburgh as a prisoner, took fire at some bitter expression on the part of the captive, and smote him dead upon the spot.

Brantfield left a widow and three infants. The lady of the Craig-housie had been an intimate of the unfortunate Mary from her early years; was educated with her in France in the Catholic faith and had left her court to become the wife of Brantfield. It was a time calculated to change the natures of women, as well as men. The severity with which her religion was treated in Scotland the wrongs of her royal mistress, and finally the sufferings and death of her husband, acting upon a mind naturally enthusiastic, all conspired to alter the character of Marie Carmichael, and substitute for the rosiness of her early years, the gloom of the sepulchre and the penitence.

ry. She continued, after the restoration of peace, to reside in the house of her late husband; but though it was within two miles of the city, she did not for many years reappear in public. With no society but that of her children, and the persons necessary to attend upon them, she mourned in secret over past events, seldom stirring from a particular apartment, which in accordance with a fashion by no means uncommon, she had caused to be hung with black, and which was solely illuminated by a lamp.

In the most rigorous observances of her faith she was assisted by a priest, whose occasional visits formed almost the only intercourse which she maintained with the external world. One strong passion gradually acquired complete sway over her mind—revenge; a passion which the practice of the age had invested with a conventional respectability, and which no kind of religious feeling, then known, was able either to check or soften. So entirely was she absorbed by this fatal passion that her very children at length ceased to have interest or merit in her eyes, except in so far as they appeared likely to be the means of gratifying it. One after another as they reached the age of fourteen, she sent them to France, in order to be educated; but the accomplishment to which they were enjoined to direct their principal attention was that of martial exercises. The eldest, Stephen, returned at eighteen, a strong and active youth with a mind of little polish or literary information, but considered a perfect adept at sword-play.

As his mother survived his noble form, a smile stole into the desert of her wan and widowed face as a winter sunbeam wanders over a waste of snows. But it was a smile of more than motherly pride; she was estimating the power which that frame would have in contending with the murderers of her first-born child. She was not alone lorded of Edinburgh. Stephen Brantfield, Lord of Craig-housie, had been a zealous and disinterested partisan of the Queen. Robert Murray, who was the friend successively of Murray and Morton, and distinguished himself very highly in their cause. During the year 1572, when Edinburgh Castle was maintained by Kirkaldy of Grange in behalf of the Queen, Stephen Brantfield held out Craig-housie in the same interest, and suffered a siege from a detachment of the forces of the Regent, commanded by the Laird of Barmongie. This latter Baron, a man of fierce and brutal nature, entered life as a younger brother, and at an early period chose to cast his lot among the Protest leaders, with a view of improving his fortunes.

The death of his elder brother in rebellion at Langside enabled the Regent Murray to reward his services with a grant of the paternal estate of which he did not scruple to take possession by the strong hand, to the exclusion of his infant niece, the daughter of the late proprietor. Some incidents which had occurred in the course of the war, had inspired a mutual hatred of the most intense character into the breasts of Brantfield and Murray; and it was therefore with a feeling of strong personal animosity, as well as of political rancor, that the latter undertook the task of watching the motions of Brantfield at Craig-housie. Brantfield, after holding out for many months, was obliged along with his friends in Edinburgh Castle, to yield to the party of the regent. Like Kirkaldy and Maitland, of Leithington, he surrendered upon a promise of life and estate; but while his two friends perished, one by the hand of the executioner, the other by his own hand, he fell a victim to the stateless spite of his personal enemy, who, in conducting him to Edinburgh as a prisoner, took fire at some bitter expression on the part of the captive, and smote him dead upon the spot.

Brantfield left a widow and three infants. The lady of the Craig-housie had been an intimate of the unfortunate Mary from her early years; was educated with her in France in the Catholic faith and had left her court to become the wife of Brantfield. It was a time calculated to change the natures of women, as well as men. The severity with which her religion was treated in Scotland the wrongs of her royal mistress, and finally the sufferings and death of her husband, acting upon a mind naturally enthusiastic, all conspired to alter the character of Marie Carmichael, and substitute for the rosiness of her early years, the gloom of the sepulchre and the penitence.

permitted to fight in *barras* with Mounbray; but the same fortune attended him as that which had already deprived the widow of her first child. Slipping his foot in the midst of the combat, he reeled to the ground, embarrassed by his cumbersome armor. Mounbray according to the barbarous practice of the age immediately sprang upon and despatched him. "Heaven's will be done!" said the widow, when she heard of the fatal incident; "but, *Gratias Deo!* there still remains another chance."

Henry Brantfield, the third and last surviving son, had all along been the favorite of his mother. Though apparently cast in a softer mould than his two elder brothers, and bearing all the marks of a gentleman and more amiable disposition, he in reality cherished the hope of avenging his father's death more deeply in the recesses of his heart, and longed more ardently to rekindle that deed, than any of his brothers. His mind, naturally susceptible of the softest and tenderest impressions, had conducted the enthusiasm of his mother's wish in its youngest shape; as the fairest garments are capable of the deepest stain. The intelligence, which reached him in France, of the death of his brothers instead of bringing to his heart the alarm and horror which might have been expected only braced to the adventure which he now knew to be before him. From this period, he forsook the elegant learning which he had heretofore delighted to cultivate. His nights were spent in poring over the memoirs of distinguished knights—his days were consumed in the tilt-yard of the sword-play.

In due time he entered the French army, in order to add to mere science that practical hardihood the want of which he conceived to be the cause of the death of his brothers. Though the sun of civility was now declining far in the Occident, it was not altogether set; Montmorency was but just dead; Bayard was still alive;—Bayard, the knight of all others who has merited the motto, *sans peur et sans reproche*. Of the lives and actions of such men, Henry Brantfield was a devout admirer and imitator. No young knight kept a firmer seat upon his horse—none complained less of the severities of campaigning—none cherished lady's love with a tenderer, purer, or more devout devotion. On first being introduced at the Court of Henry III, he had signified, as a matter of course, Catherine Mounbray the disinherited niece of his father's murderer, who had been educated in a French convent by her other relatives, and was now provided for in the household of the queen.

The connection of this young lady with a tale of his own family, and the circumstances of her being a sufferer in common with himself, by the wickedness of one individual, would have been enough to create a deep interest respecting her in his breast. But, when in addition to these circumstances, we consider that she was beautiful, was highly accomplished, and in many other respects qualified to engage his affections, we can scarcely be surprised that that was the result of their acquaintance. Upon one point alone did those two interesting persons ever think differently. Catherine, though inspired by her friends from infancy with entire hatred of her cruel relative, contemplated, with fear and aversion, the prospect of her lover being placed against him in deadly combat, and did all in her power to dissuade him from his purpose. Love, however, was of little avail against the still more deeply rooted passions which had previously occupied his breast. Flowers thrown upon a river might have been as effectual in staying its course towards the cataract, as the gentle entreaties of Catherine Mounbray in withholding Henry Brantfield from the enterprise for which his mother had reared him—for which his brothers had died—for which he had all along moved and breathed.

At length, accomplished with all the skill which could then be acquired in arms, glowing with the earnest feelings of youth, Henry returned to Scotland. On reaching his mother's dwelling, she clasped him, in a transport of varied feeling, to her breast, and for a long time could only gaze upon his elegant person. "My last and dearest," she at length said, "and thou, too, art to be adventured upon this perilous course! Much have I thought me of the purpose which now remains to be accomplished. I have not been without a sense of dread lest I be only doing that which is to sink my soul in flames.

at the day of reckoning; but yet there has been that which comforts me also. Only yesterday, I dreamed that your father appeared before me. In his hand he held a bow and three goodly shafts—at a distance appeared the fierce and sanguinary Mounbray. He desired me to shoot the arrows at that arch traitor, and I gladly obeyed. A first and second he caught in his hand, broke, and trampled on with contempt. But the third shaft, which was the fairest and goodliest of all, pierced his guilty bosom, and he immediately expired. The reverend shade at this gave me an encouraging smile—'Well, my son, thou art that third arrow, which is at length to avail against the shedder of our blood! The dream seems a revelation, given especially that I may have comfort in this enterprise, otherwise so revolting to a mother's feelings.'"

Young Brantfield saw that his mother's wishes had only imposed upon her reason; but he made no attempt to break the charm by which she was actuated, being glad, upon any terms, to obtain her sanction for that adventure to which he was impelled by feelings considerably different. He therefore began in the most deliberate manner, to take measures for bringing on the combat with Mounbray. The same legal objections which had stood against the second duel were maintained against the third; but public feeling was too favorable to the object to be easily withstood. The Laird of Barmongie, though somewhat past the bloom of life, was still a powerful and active man, and, instead of expressing any fear to meet this third and more respectable warrior, rather longed for a combat which promised, if successful, to make him one of the most renowned swordsmen of his time. He had also heard of the attachment which subsisted between Brantfield and his niece; and in the contemplation of an alliance which might give some force to the claims of that lady upon his estate, found a deeper and more selfish reason for accepting the challenge of his youthful enemy. King James himself protested against stretching the law of the *per duellum* so far; but sensible that there would be no peace between either the parties or their adherents till it should be decided in a fair combat, he was fain to grant the required license.

The fight was appointed to take place on Cromond Inch, a low grassy island in the Frith of Forth, near the Castle of Barmongie. All the preparations were made in the most approved manner, by the young Duke of Lennox, who had been the friend of Brantfield in France. On a level space close to the northern beach of the islet, a space was marked off, and strongly secured by a paling. The spectators, who were almost exclusively gentlemen, the rabble not being permitted to approach, sat upon a rising ground beside the enclosure, while the space toward the sea was quite clear. At one end, surrounded by his friends, stood the Laird of Barmongie, a huge and ungainly figure, whose features displayed a mixture of ferocity and hypocrisy, in the highest degree unpleasant. At the other, also attended by a host of family allies and friends, stood the gallant Henry Brantfield, who, if divested of his armor, might have realized the idea of a winged Mercury. A seat was erected close beside the *barras* for the Duke of Lennox and other courtiers, who were to act as judges; and at a little distance upon the sea lay a small decked vessel, with a single female figure on board. After all the proper ceremonies which attended this strange, illegal custom had been gone through, the combatants advanced into the centre, and, planting foot to foot, each with his heavy sword in his hand, awaited the command which should let them loose against each other, in a combat which both knew would only be closed with the death of one or the other.

The word being given the fight commenced.—Mounbray, almost at the first pass, gave his adversary a cut in the right limb from which the blood was seen to flow profusely. But Brantfield was enabled, by this mishap, to perceive the trick upon which his adversary chiefly depended, and, by taking care to avoid it put Mounbray nearly hors de combat. The fight then progressed for a few minutes, without either gaining the least advantage over the other. Mounbray was able to defend himself pretty successfully from the cuts and thrusts of his antagonist, but he could make no impression in return. The question, then, became one of time.

It was evident, that, if no lucky stroke should take effect before hand, he who first became fatigued with the exertion would be the victim. Mounbray felt his disadvantage as the elder and bulkier man, and began to fight most desperately and with less caution. One tremendous blow, for which he seemed to have gathered his last strength, took effect upon Brantfield, and brought him upon his knee, in a half stupefied state; but the elder combatant had no strength to follow up the effort. He reeled towards his youthful and sinking enemy, and stood for a few moments over him, vainly endeavoring to raise his weapon for another and final blow. Ere he could accomplish his wish, Brantfield recovered sufficient strength to draw his dagger and thrust it up to the hilt beneath the breastplate of his exhausted foe. The murderer of his race instantly lay dead beside him, and a shout of joy from the spectators hailed him as the victor.

At the same instant a scream, of more than earthly note, arose, from the vessel anchored near the island; a lady descended from its side into a boat, and rowing to the land, rushed up to the bloody scene, where she fell upon the neck of the conqueror and pressed him with the most frantic eagerness to her bosom. The widow of Stephen Brantfield at length found the yearnings of twenty years fulfilled; she saw the murderer of her husband, the slayer of her two sons, dead on the sword before her, while there still survived to her as noble a child as ever blessed a mother's arms. But the revulsion of feeling produced by the event was too much for her strength; or, rather, Providence, in its righteous judgment, had resolved that so unbloody a feeling as that of revenge should not be too signally gratified. She expired in the arms of her son, murmuring, "*Auue dimitis, Domine*," with her latest breath.

The remainder of the tale of Brantfield may be easily told. After a decent interval, the young Laird of Craig-housie married Catherine Mounbray; and as the king soon after restored that young lady to property originally forfeited for service to his mother, the happiness of the parties might be considered as complete. A long life of prosperity and peace was granted to them by the kindness of Heaven; and at their death they had the satisfaction of enjoying that greatest of all earthly blessings, the love and respect of a numerous and virtuous family.

The tale of Brantfield was founded upon facts.

How to GET SLEEP.—How to get sleep is to some persons a matter of high importance. Nervous persons who are troubled with wakefulness and excitability, usually have a strong tendency of blood on the brain with cold extremities. The pressure of the blood on the brain keeps it in a stimulated or wakeful state, and the pulsations in the head are often painful. Let such rise and chafe the body and extremities with a brush or a towel, or rub smartly with the hands to promote circulation and withdraw the excessive amount of blood from the brain, and they will fall asleep in a very few moments. A cold bath, or a sponge bath and rubbing, or a good, rapid walk in the open air, or getting up and down stairs a few times, just before retiring, will aid in equalizing circulation and promoting sleep. These rules are simple and easy of application in castle or cabin, and may minister to the comfort of thousands who would freely expend money for an antidote to promote "Nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep."

Mountaineer.

A BIBLE HOUSE IN MONTGOMERY, ALA.—It will give the friends of the Bible, in Alabama, great pleasure to know that a late visit of the Southern Secretary, Dr. Stiles, to Montgomery, has led to the purchase of a large and substantial house, located in the business part of the city. This is to be a general depot for Bibles, of sufficient amount to supply the State. We understand that the magnificent sum of \$15,000 was contributed by one gentleman for the purchase of the premises, and that twelve or fifteen thousand more were subscribed by various other persons, in aid of an enterprise looking to the noble object of scattering the Word of God broadcast over the State of Alabama. This whole movement is a cheering sign of the times; and it promises large results.—So. Arts. Advs.

Arrival of the State of Georgia.

The splendid new steamship State of Georgia, Capt. John E. Walton, the pioneer steamer between Philadelphia and Savannah, reached her wharf early Saturday morning. She arrived in the river at an early hour Friday evening, making the trip in sixty hours, but the pilot did not think it prudent to come up to the city in the night with an unfavorable tide.

We have heretofore laid before the reader a full description of this superb steamship, and need not repeat it here. A personal inspection has satisfied us, that she is all that has been said of her. Too much commendation cannot be bestowed upon her general arrangements and appointments. To describe her in as few words as possible, would be to say she is a floating palace, combining strength and elegance in the highest possible degree. Every part has been designed and produced with the most exquisite skill and taste, and taken as a whole, the steamer reflects the highest credit upon the Philadelphia artisans.

She was built at Vaughan & Linn's ship yard, Kensington, is of about 1,300 tons burthen, Customhouse register, 1,700 carpenter's measure—is 214 feet in length, 34 feet beam, and 21 feet depth of hold. Her engines, which are by Merrick & Son, are of 72 inch cylinder, 8 feet stroke, and 500 horse power. These works display a remarkable degree of neatness in their appearance and arrangement, while at the same time they are of the most substantial description. Her paddle wheels are of 30 feet diameter.

The steamer is capable of accommodating 200 passengers with ease and comfort, and the saloons, staterooms, and other apartments for these are sumptuously fitted up and furnished. In the after and upper saloons, the floors are covered with tapestry carpeting, the sofas are of rosewood and figured velvets, and the panels of the saloons of solid zebra, satin, and rosewoods. The tables are marble topped, and at the head of the companion way entrance to the upper saloon is a large slab of Sinai marble beneath an expensive mirror. The forward dining saloon is furnished with Brussels carpeting, as are all the cabin and staterooms, and the tables, &c., are of polished black walnut. In the bath room provision is made for supplies of hot and cold water. Two family staterooms located aft are fitted up elegantly with French beds, lace curtains, &c. All the cabins and staterooms, however, are large, comfortable, and exceedingly neat in their style. Indeed, we do not know of any part of the vessel which does not merit praise, and the highest credit must be awarded to those who planned and devised all her arrangements. Upon her hurricane deck is a promenade superior to anything of the kind that can be found in any other sea steamer.

We have said sufficient to enable the reader to perceive that this steamer is a very attractive one. For passengers, especially, she is admirably calculated, resembling more a sea palace than a packet. For health, comfort, and convenience, no better steamer can be found; and her speed is sufficient to make her a desirable line for travel and for freight, which have always been considered her strong points. Savannah and Philadelphia, and must with the advantages of this line greatly increase.

The reader is referred to the Card of the steamer's passengers in another column. It gives us pleasure to add, that Mr. Vaughan, the builder, and Mr. Merrick who furnished the engines, came out as passengers, and that they, as well as Capt. Walton, are highly pleased with the working of the machinery and the entire performance of the steamer. Capt. Walton, a stranger thus far amongst us, comes highly recommended as a courteous and obliging officer, and a skillful seaman.

The colors of the steamer were presented by Gov. Cobb. It is the custom for the State after which a vessel is named to furnish her with colors, and it was in conformity with this custom that Gov. Cobb acted. A magnificent flag floats from the mainmast, with an elaborate painting of the coat of arms of Georgia, and bearing the noble inscription of "Justice, Prudence and Moderation"—sentiments which should ever be remembered both in the government of a State and the command of a Steamer. Savannah Republican.

Here is a passage from an epistle to the editor, that will make the reader laugh—somebody or we are greatly mistaken? "Some five years ago, having received my diploma from the Philadelphia Medical School, I started off, and in a few weeks had set up, in the northern part of Georgia, a shingle, whereby I tendered to the community my services as Physician and Surgeon. A few days after, as I was engaged in the preparation of divers medicines, the door of my office was opened, and a tall, brawny specimen of the genus *homo erectus*, apparently quite at his ease, stepped up to a small mirror, passed his hand over an enormous mass of fiery hair, and complacently remarked: 'There's a heap of ha' for you! What d'ye think of that?' Having expressed my admiration thereof, he removed his coat, and ensconced himself in my arm-chair, said: 'Well, stranger, you can just go to work and mow off a couple of pounds!' I blandly replied that I was exceedingly sorry, but that really I could hardly enumerate hair-cutting among my accomplishments. 'What?' said he, regarding me with a look of huge contempt, 'what! let on to be a surging and can't cut hair! H—H!' And so resuming his coat and hat, he strode disdainfully away. Not long after, just as I was congratulating myself on being so well rid of him, the door opened again, and my customer reappeared with a visage highly inflamed with alcoholic beverages. 'Look here, stranger!' said he fiercely, 'may be you hold yourself too good to cut my hair? I immediately and eagerly disclaimed any such feeling, and he soon departed, after having remarked, while gently rapping the horn handle of his bowie: 'I'm cussed if it aint well you *don't*, or perhaps I might have done a little cutting myself!'

Vampire.

Not long since, a young girl, 1 years of age, who lived in Paris, attempted to murder her mother, sister, and many of her playmates, for the purpose of drinking their blood. After a careful examination by scientific men, it was declared that she was subject to the strange and terrible mania of cannibalism. As she was extremely young, this strange perversion of natural instinct afforded a prospect of cure. All will remember the case of the sergeant, who used at midnight to leave his quarters, and dig up bodies in Pere la Chaise, which he subsequently devoured. This unfortunate man is now cured and is but thirty-two years of age. He preserves of the episodes of his past life only a confused memory, like the recollection of a painful dream. In other days, science feared to approach these sufferers.

In 1783, a young man named Ferrage, under the influence of this malady, suddenly left his companions, and surrendered himself up to this horrible propensity. He selected, as his retreat, a cavern near the top of one of the mountains of Aude, whence he used to descend, like a beast of prey, into the champagne country, killing all the women; he could eat nothing else, and was constantly sick, as if in wait for an opportunity to seize his prey. He went abroad without a dog, a rifle, and a dagger. So great was his insanity, that he frequently came into towns or ammunition, without any intention.

A peasant, whom he suspected of a design upon him, had his house burned over his head. He used to decoy any miscreants he chanced to discover in the woods, to his den, where they were uniformly murdered. A large reward was offered for his capture in vain, until a bold peasant insinuated himself into his confidence, and captured him. This beast of prey, for such he was, was executed on the 12th December, 1783. He was broken alive on the wheel. For four years he lived exclusively as a cannibal.

To KILL FLEAS.—To all those finding any inconvenience from fleas, we especially recommend the following as the surest mode of destroying them and if strictly adhered to we vouch its efficacy.—CATCH 'EM!
N. B. We should remind the reader that care should be taken always to prevent escapes. After catching them the only difficulty.

The wheat crop in Pennsylvania, it is said, will be a short one, probably the shortest for many years.

Democratic Electoral Ticket for Alabama.

- THE STATE AT LARGE.
 A. WINSTON, of Sumter.
 J. H. COLEMAN, of Limestone.
 CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICTS.
 1. F. S. LYON, of Marengo.
 2. J. I. SEIBELS, of Montgomery.
 3. C. W. LEE, of Perry.
 4. LEWIS M. STONE, of Pickens.
 5. JAS. ARMSTRONG, of Lawrence.
 6. C. C. CLAY, Jr., of Madison.
 7. JAS. F. DOWDELL, of Chambers.

WE are authorized to announce G. B. DOUGHTY, Esq., as a Candidate for Clerk of the Circuit Court of Benon county.

By reference to our advertising columns the reader will see that the Commissioners have ordered an election for the Directory of the Alabama and Georgia Rail Road.

SPECIAL COURT.—We are requested by some of the Counsel for the State and for the Defendant, to say that the Hon. Robert Dougherty, will hold the Special Term of the Circuit Court for DeKalb county on Monday the 14th day of June, (inst.) appointed for the trial of James H. Campbell, upon a charge of murder.

The witnesses are desired to be in attendance.

Mails—Convention.

We have received but few of our exchanges during the past week. Not a single paper has reached here from below Talladega. All mail communication has been cut off between Montgomery and the up country by the recent unparalleled rise in the Tallapoosa River. The papers that have come to us by the northern and eastern mails have brought us no news upon that subject which is of the greatest interest to us at the present.

We are, therefore, unable at this time (Monday morning) to give our readers any information as to who is or likely to be the nominee of the Democratic Convention. A Telegraphic dispatch to the Charleston papers announces that SAUNDERS of N. C. was temporarily called to the chair, and committees were appointed to affect a permanent organization. Mr. Saunders is a Buchanan man and his appointment is regarded by some as favorable to his nomination.

We have received a communication on the subject of the Gadsden and Guntersville Rail Road, which shall have a place in our next paper.

The Affray Between Hon. Edward A. Hannegan and Captain Duncan.

We have already given an account of the unfortunate affray at Convington, Indiana, between the Hon. Edward A. Hannegan, formerly United States Senator from Indiana, and recently U. S. Ambassador to Austria, and his brother-in-law, Captain John Duncan, which resulted in the death of the latter after thirty-six hours of intense suffering. The Lafayette Journal says:

"To all inquiries as to the cause of the difficulty, its origin, &c., Captain Duncan invariably replied, 'Nothing, it was nothing,' and seemed determined not to reveal any thing that would afford additional evidence against Mr. Hannegan. It is said that a short time before he died he observed he himself was to blame. He thought by some that he made declarations as to the whole, but if so they have not yet made public. He died after the most intense pain, and composed, at 12 o'clock Sunday last, fully and freely.

After the occurrence, Captain Duncan requested the Mansion of Mrs. Hannegan, of which both he and Mr. Hannegan were members, to take him in charge. They did so, and he was buried with the honors of that order on Sabbath afternoon. The funeral took place from Mr. Hannegan's residence, where Captain Duncan died. The latter was the only living brother of Mrs. Hannegan, who still lives, the object of universal pity. The anguish of Mr. Hannegan's mind is said to be most intense and excruciating. The consequences of his rash act have driven him to a state closely bordering on insanity."

Captain Duncan raised a troop of horse in Licking county, Ohio, during the Mexican war, and served gallantly on the field of battle. He was brave noble and generous. As a merchant in Convington for the last two years, was highly esteemed for his gentlemanly demeanor. Mr. Hannegan and himself had always been warm friends, but unfortunately they were both intemperate, and at the time of the occurrence, as well as the day previous, were intoxicated with liquor.

By Magnetic Telegraph.

Reported for the Constitutionalist & Republic.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

Arrival of the Steamer ARCTIC.

CHARLESTON, May 31.

The steamer Arctic arrived at New-York on Saturday, with four days later intelligence from Europe.

The sales of Cotton at Liverpool on the 15th of May were 18,000 bales at advancing rates; speculators and exporters taking 10,000 bales. On the 17th, the article was more freely offered, and business reaching 10,000 bales, speculators and exporters taking 3000 bales, but the extreme rates of the 15th were barely attainable. On the 18th, the sales were 7000 bales, 2500 of which were on speculation. Exporters taking none. The market was quiet, yet steady, without noticeable change from the prices of the 15th.

In Breadstuffs there was a better feeling and a slight advance and larger rates.

The Asia arrived out on the 15th. The English news is unimportant. Business in the Manufacturing districts was brisk. Money abundant.

Russia, Austria and Prussia, in relation to France have determined to uphold the treaties to 1814 and 1815.

FRANCE.—The meeting of the Sovereigns at Vienna had caused great trepidation at the Taileries. Spies had been sent to watch their movements. Generals Lamoriciere, Bodean and Lefebvre, had refused to take the oath of allegiance.

BALTIMORE, May 31.

The excitement has commenced. The nomination on the third day deemed certain.

The Whig Convention of Maine has adopted resolutions in favor of Scott.

Cass and Buchanan is considered defeat. Butler and Douglass ascending.

NEW YORK, May 29.—p. m.

COTTON.—Sales to-day 3,000 bales. Middling Orleans 10, Up-lands 9 3/4 cents.

NEW YORK, May 31, p. m.

COTTON.—The market is dull. Sales 500 bales. Middling Upland 9 3/4, Orleans 10 cents.

The steamer Bay State, while preparing for a trip, burst her boilers, killing the Captain, Engineer and five of the crew.

CHARLESTON, June 1.—p. m.

COTTON.—Sales 9000 bales at 8 to 10 1/2 cents. The market is depressed and prices rather in favor of the buyers. There is no quotable decline.

A BLOODY MURDER.—Indian Vengeance.

We learn that within a few days past, a most savage and sanguinary occurrence has taken place among a branch of the remnant of Choctaw Indians, who still live in the upper part of this county, near the route of the Railroad, and between Beaver Meadow and Citronelle. It is stated that some days since, a young Indian, the son of a somewhat noted character known as "Old Bill," was severely stabbed or cut by another Indian, in a fight. He was carried off, and placed under the care of a physician. "Old Bill," upon hearing of the occurrence, threatened that he would shoot, and skin the assailant of his son. Some days after, a citizen, in passing through the woods, came upon the body of an Indian, who had been shot, and which had literally been stripped of its skin, and this had been stretched and suspended upon the limbs of a tree.

It is believed that this dead body is that of the object of "Old Bill's" revenge, and that the latter in pursuance of the usages of his tribe, and the instincts of his savage nature, had perpetrated this diabolical murder.

We state these facts merely on the authority of a gentleman from that part of the county, who had heard them as a rumor. But they are of such a character as to demand that they should be investigated by our civil authorities, and if a murder such as stated, has been committed, that the savage perpetrator should be shown that for such acts, he is amenable to our laws.—Mobile Register, 27th ult.

Louis Napoleon and California.

A very singular statement is made to the New York Herald, by a New Orleans correspondent, who signs himself David Holta, Jr. It is to the effect that he has learned by passengers direct from California that certain movements are being secretly made by Louis Napoleon, for the seizure of that land of gold. This statement is based upon the alleged fact that the immense number of French citizens, who have been sentenced to exile and imprisonment in Cayenne, Guadalupe, and other South American possessions, have not really been sent there, but have been landed at different points in the Gulf, and on the Pacific coast, and furnished with money and other means to reach Sonora, where officers have been placed to receive

them. Quite a large number of these persons, it is said, have been seen at this rendezvous, and some of them have let out the object of their collection there, to be to take possession of the Ophir of the West. The large number of French emigrants who have been sent by the French government to California it is hinted also, are to take part in this movement; and the late letter of Louis Napoleon to the President of Mexico, is believed to have a connection with the same object.

This whole statement strikes us as a hoax, but we chronicle it as one of the *on dit* of the day.

Mo. Register.

Terrible Outrage and Tragical Result.

We have just been informed by the officers of the Kate Kearney, and also by two gentlemen who came as passengers on that boat, of some of the particulars attending one of the most extraordinary circumstances which it has ever been our duty to chronicle. The meagre details, as furnished to us, are substantially as follows: Monday evening last, the steamer Martha No. 2, left port for Galena, with an unusually large trip of freight and passengers; among the latter there were several deckers.

An elderly gentleman, from Hardin county, Kentucky, whose name we did not ascertain, had taken deck passage for his family, consisting of two daughters, a son, and son-in-law.

About the hour of 10 o'clock, the family were aroused from their repose by the intrusion of one of the deck hands, who attempted to take unwarrantable liberties with one of the females. He was repulsed, but in a few moments returned and recommenced the attempt. The father proceeded to the cabin and represented the state of affairs to the clerk, who promised that the family should suffer no further molestation.

These worthy people were allowed to enjoy their places in quiet, till about four o'clock the following morning, when all the lights in the engine room and on deck were suddenly extinguished, and several men walked in the direction of the sleepers, evidently determined on an attack. The noise awakened the old man and his sons, and they made immediate preparations for defense.

The son was struck down with some sharp instrument; the father at once rushed to his relief, and by the prompt use of a sabre, it is said, killed two of the ruffians, and inflicted a mortal wound on a third.

When the son fell, the women dragged him to another part of the boat, to which circumstance he is indebted for his life. They also made free use of pots, skillets and other utensils, in defending themselves from the intruders. The latter soon retired, but not till they had inflicted several dangerous wounds on the person of the old man. When the boat reached Louisiana, this unfortunate family went ashore, and the boat proceeded on her trip.

We give these details, as we received them from what we consider to be authentic sources, and shall refrain from any comments on the horrible transaction, till we ascertain further particulars. When our informants left Louisiana, the old man was in a very critical condition, and by many was not expected to survive.

St. Louis Union.

(From the Journal of Commerce.)

Height of Waves.

"Acton," in this paper of the 20th inst., says, on the authority of Boyle, that the highest waves do not rise more than six feet above the general level of the ocean.—or 12 feet from the trough of the sea to the summit of wave.

I know not who "Boyle" is, but both he and Acton are very much in error on this subject. One would almost fancy had never seen blue water, and had confined their voyaging to what is called in the English Parliament the "narrow seas," such as the English and Irish Channels, &c.

I have been in a ship lying to three days on the broad Atlantic, in a gale from N. W. When the sea had got what sailors call a regular last, the waves were miles in length, and when we were down in the trough of the sea, and looked upwards to the rolling mass advancing towards us, it appeared something like the long ridges of the Alleghany mountains in motion; and I could realize in their full force, the lines of Southern, in his "Madoc"—"To know all human skill, all human strength is vain; to see the mountain roll incumbent with its weight of bursting waters o'er the reeling bark,—this is a horrible sight; and he who hath endured the horrors once of such an hour, doth never hear the storm howl round his home, but he remembers it, and thinks upon the suffering mariner."

The best authority for the height of waves of the ocean that I know of, is Capt. Wilkes, of the United States Exploring Expedition. When entering the Pacific Ocean from Cape Horn, in February, 1839, he had two vessels with him which gave him a very good opportunity to observe and ascertain the height

of the waves. The vessels were two waves apart, and as they were in the trough, they could see exactly where the line of the wave cut the mast of the other ship.

After several careful observations, he found the height of the waves were 32 feet, their velocity 26 1/2 miles an hour, and the breadth of the wave about 280 feet.

New York.

A Small Port of Soup from Gen. Scott.

The editor of the Herald, published at Georgetown, Kentucky, has read an important letter, addressed by General Scott to a leading whig politician of that county, which has the following paragraph: "I have no public opinions to conceal—I have but one set of opinions on these subjects, for the people of the North, South, East, or West; and these opinions I am prepared to submit to general consideration, as soon as a suitable opportunity presents itself, either by the action of a State, or a National Convention."

If the Whig National Convention call for my views on the leading questions of the day, they will promptly and most explicitly be given in writing, &c.

WINFIELD SCOTT.

"If" the National Convention call—if, ay, there's the rub—as Trenchstone says: "there's much virtue in it." But if the National Convention do not call upon the General, then there's no letter—and we cannot have a second hearty plate of soup. There's the calamity.

[N. Y. Herald.]

General Scott, we suspect, has broken away from his keepers, and gone to writing letters. He has written one to this State, we learn, endorsing the compromise on one side and down the other and all round in general, and the fugitive slave law in particular. There is no doubt of the fact, and we deem it but proper to give his friends notice. His mamma ought to know he's out, and send the bell-man after him.—Lou. Dem.

DEATH OF THE OLDEST METHODIST PREACHER IN THE WORLD.

—The New York Christian Advocate contains the following: "Rev. George Highfield, of the British Wesleyan Conference, the oldest Methodist Preacher in the World, ceased his lengthened pilgrimage near Liverpool, on the 9th of December. He was called into the ministry by Mr. Wesley in 1735, and continued to travel until 1852, when the state of his health compelled him to become a supernumerary. But he still labored in the pulpit and on pastoral work until his strength entirely failed. During the last four years infirmities grew rapidly upon him his memory failed so that secular things were nearly obliterated from it, but he could always recall portions of Scripture and hymns which had long been treasured there. The forenoon of the day before he died, he spent alone, and was unusually happy. He was ninety-one and had been in the ministry sixty-seven years."

A Novel Duel.

—We find the following in the Eddyville (Ky.) Telegraph: Two young bloods of our city becoming offended at some imaginary insult, a challenge was passed and accepted, as both thought nothing but blood could wash out the insult. The terms on which the challenge was accepted were these—that they should meet at D. N.'s office, and be bled until one or the other should be satisfied. They accordingly met, and the Doctor opened a vein for them. They bled until both becoming extremely weak, and looking as white as their own linen, pronounced themselves satisfied. So ends this bloody affair.

JASMIN VINE POISON.

—Two children, near Sumterville, S. C., were recently poisoned by chewing and swallowing a portion of the root of a yellow jessamine vine, which a gentleman, the father of the children, had trimmed away from his garden. Both of the children fell asleep in a short time and died, the youngest first.

DEATHS FROM CHOLERA.

—The steamer Boston arrived at Louisville on the 20th inst. from New Orleans, lost seven deck passengers from Cholera. Francis Vorst, a wealthy citizen of Peoria, Ill., died of cholera on the 15th inst. The emigrants at St. Joseph, Mo., where the cholera appeared, had encamped in the woods, and were recovering. The trains were beginning to leave for the plains.

A piece of gold weighing 305 ounces and 11 pwt. solid and shining, was found near Sonora, on the 29th ult. This is the largest lump of pure gold ever found in California.

IS THERE A HEART THAT NEVER LOVED.

—The editor of the Bungtown Herald thus expresses himself on this interesting topic: "What, a man, and never loved! Pshaw, such a man must have a heart of ice, the gizzard of a goose, a soul as lifeless as a corn cob and a head as sappy as a cocoanut!"

A Dark Day.

Saturday last will doubtless be long remembered by the people of this region of the country, as "the dark day." The phenomenon exhibited on that day was, to say the least of it, unusual, and such as to excite the apprehension in the minds of supernatural and disastrous event. During Friday the atmosphere was exceedingly foggy—owing as it was supposed to fire in the forests west of us—and the sun went down with a peculiar appearance. Saturday morning was cloudy, damp and chilly. About twelve o'clock, the clouds thickened, and seemed to promise a protracted season of rain. Between one and two o'clock they assumed a most portentous aspect in the West, being of almost blackness. A violent storm was of course anticipated, but just before it was expected to break, we were quite suddenly deprived of all daylight. The darkness was so great as to make the use of candles necessary in dwellings, and we are informed that fowls went to roost. This obscuration continued some ten minutes, accompanied by slight thunder, and occasional flashes of lightning, when the dark cloud spread over the sky and assumed a bright yellow hue. A gentle shower of rain succeeded and every unusual appearance passed away.

Stanton (Va.) Spectator.

A Steamer with a Lunatic Captain.

Recently it was stated that Capt. Floyd, of the steamship Washington, was deranged, and it was afterwards stated that he had recovered and was about to take command again. The Deutch Reich-Zeitung gives some extracts from a journal of the late voyage from New York to Southampton, kept by one of the passengers, which show that the malady of the commander repeatedly came near destroying the vessel, and losing the lives of many if not all on board. The Captain repeatedly changed the course of the ship, and whenever the second mate gave the ship another direction, the captain changed it back again, though it was evident to all on board that the course was not the right one.—The narrator after relating many escapes, says: "Just before sunset we reached Land's End. A little distance off from it, on the water, are two pretty high cliffs, Longship Cocks, (?) one of them a light-house. Our course was directly upon them. The Captain who was walking back and forward, himself gave the orders to the helmsman, and the course was unchanged, though we every instant came nearer and nearer to the rocks. An agitation was soon apparent among the officers as well. The first and second mates, the doctor and the engineer conferred together. The first mate went to the Captain again and again, to call his attention to our dangerous nearness, and the doctor did the same. 'Yes, I know,' was the reply, and it was utterly impossible to prevail on the Captain to give other orders. A German Captain, who was among the passengers, and who had sailed a ship for sixteen years, spoke to him in vain. Then the passengers, and even the doctor, went to the wheel and gave orders to steer to the west, in order to avoid the constantly approaching danger. The helmsman, at first, unwillingly yielded; but the Captain perceiving it, went up to the wheel, commanding, 'South!' Those standing near, begged him not to do this; repeating to him that he was risking the lives of all his passengers. The sole answer was, 'You have nothing to do here!'

"More vehement orders were given by the passengers to the helmsman to steer West, and he obeyed them. The Captain renewed his counter-order, adding, 'I'll shoot you down if you don't do what I say.' The helmsman anew represented the danger, and the certainty of losing the passengers' lives. Let them go to hell!" was the reply. Hereupon the passengers and officers surrounded him, crowded him away from the wheel, the Doctor declaring him out of his mind.

He resisted, but was carried below to his state-room, whence his pistols and other weapons—which he now sought for, that he might use them—had been prudently removed. We were now free of him on deck, a westerly direction was taken, and we avoided the rock by a pistol-shot. Had we kept the same course a few minutes longer, the passengers and ship would have been lost. The intention of the Captain to wreck us was evident, both from his words and actions, and how near was the danger, was plain from what was said by one of the sailors, who left the wheel, exclaiming that we were going ashore in a few minutes!"

The command was taken from the captain and given to the first mate, and they soon after reached Southampton. It was also determined to lay the whole matter before the American Consul in Southampton, and requested him to remove Captain Floyd from the ship.

All the passengers and one of the officers declared that they would not go to Bremen with her if Capt. Floyd remained on board.

New York, June 1.

The sales of Cotton amount to 800 bales. Middling Uplands, 9 5/8 a 9 3/4.

The Methodist Conference at Boston had adjourned finally, after altering the Discipline so as to admit men and women together in the churches.

A terrible accident happened by the upsetting of a boat in the Soucook river, near Concord, N. H. by which twelve females were drowned.

Mr. Gobden, in a recent debate in Parliament on the Militia bill, spoke of a "power far more formidable than France—the more powerful of nations—the United States."

OBITUARY.

FOR THE REPUBLICAN.

Another Soldier of the Revolution Gone.

"Immortal may their memory be, Who fought and bled for Liberty."

DEPARTED this life, at the residence of Alexander Goggans, Esq., in Carroll County, Georgia, on Sabbath 21st of March, 1882, at 6 o'clock in the evening, WILLIAM GOGGANS. The deceased was born in Richmond county, Virginia, on the 14th day of January, 1753. In early life, his parents emigrated to the State of South Carolina, and settled in Newbury District. When the subject of this notice was quite young, the war broke out, and though he was but 16 years old, a desire for liberty, a heart burning for the good and welfare of his country, he fled to North Carolina for refuge, and took up arms in the defence of his country, and joined Col. William's in the siege at the battle of Kings Mountain, N. C. In that battle he was wounded in his left shoulder. Some time after that on his return to South Carolina in a scouting party he was shot through the left leg with a musket ball; after he got well in another scouting party he was cut down with a broad sword by the Tories and left with the blood streaming from his forehead, supposed to be dead. After his recovery he again joined his companions and continued in the service till the end of the war. After peace was made he married Mary Dashiels, who departed this life 22d Oct. 1800.—About the year 1815 he was again married to Elizabeth Kilpatrick. He resided in Pendleton about 20 years he emigrated to the State of Tennessee Lincoln county. About the year 1819 he moved to Lawrence county, Ala., where he resided till the year 1836, when he was bereaved of his last wife. The same year he moved to Carroll county, Ga., where he resided till his death. Having obtained peace and pardon in the wounds of a Crucified Redeemer in the year 1838, he united with the Baptist Church at Bethany, Carroll county, Ga., of which he continued a faithful member till death. Religion was his theme, he was regular in his attendance at the house of God, delighted in the service of the Saviour, and when it was said come let us go to the house of God to worship his tottering frame, could be seen wending its way to the place of worship, till the last 5 or 6 months before his death, he was deprived of that privilege, which was a grief of mind and sorrow of heart to him. Yet he murmured not at the dispensations of Providence, but was resigned to the will of his Heavenly Father. He was a lover of his country, Republican in principle; as a citizen and neighbor he was respected and beliked, honest in his dealing with his fellow man. From the wounds he received in the service of his country, as a soldier, we judge he was brave; as a husband, he was affectionate, as a father, kind and tender; as a Christian, meek and humble, devoted and zealous, worthy of imitation, adorning his profession by an orderly walk and Godly conversation. During the short acquaintance of 2 years, we had with him, religion was the theme he delighted to converse upon, and when that subject was mentioned, there was an expression in his countenance that bespoke the feeling of his heart. To use his own language, there were many things which had taken place in his life which he had forgotten, but one thing he never had, that was the time and place where God spoke peace to his troubled soul. While age and infirmity was preparing his body for the grave his spirit was ripening for the mansions of bliss, he bore his afflictions with patience, and christian resignation, often expressed, a willingness to depart and be with Christ, there was no fear of death nor dread of the grave. It is a matter of comfort and consolation to his bereaved connections and friends, that he died in the triumphs of a living Faith. He was perfectly composed and in his right mind, knew his friends till the last moments of his earthly existence.—Laid his hands on his breast and fell asleep in the arms of Jesus, aged 94 years 2 months and 7 days. On Monday, 22d of March, his mortal remains were interred with the honors of war, in the grave yard at Bethany Church, to wait the morn of the resurrection. "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord."

R. H. T.

The Greenville Mountain

car and Pendleton Messenger, will please copy.

"Another Revolutionary Soldier gone."

DIED, at his residence in Talladega county, on the 25th inst. Isaac Brewer, 80 years old, who was in the war of the revolution before he was 16 years old; and served from the time of Gates defeat to the end of the war, peace to his ashes.

A FRIEND.

SCROFULA.

It has been remarked by eminent men, that in the varied catalogue of diseases to which man is liable, there is scarcely one of such importance and of such interest as Scrofula; and the doctor looks to the obscurity of its origin, its hidden progress, the number and variety of organs that it attacks, or its remarkable incurability and extensive facility. Scrofula has baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians in this country and in Europe. But there is an antidote for this disease in "Dr. Guyot's," Extract of Yellow Dock and Serravallo's," which is proving itself a Specific in the most severe cases of Scrofula. See advertisement at.

RAIL ROAD ELECTION.

IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE provisions of the charter of the Alabama and Georgia Rail Road, requiring \$50,000 stock to be subscribed, previous to an organization of said company, and said amount having been subscribed. The Commissioners, appointed in said charter, hereby order an election to be held on the 3rd day of July next, for a President and Six Directors; for said Rail Road Company, viz: At Jacksonville, Ladiga, and Cantrells Store, in Benton county, and Sylvanus Minton, in Cherokee county. The following persons will please hold said election as follows, and report to me.

Jacksonville, John D. Hoke, J. M. Crook and Wm. White; Ladiga, J. B. Clark, Wm. Little and Neil Ferguson; Cantrells Store, John Burden, W. C. Cantrell and John Wheeler; Minton, Sylvanus Minton, Edmund Roberts and Elijah Walker.

MILES W. ABERNATHY, Chairman of Board of Com'rs. June 8, 1882.

PIANO FORTES.

THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully call the attention of their friends and the public, to their assortment of Roswood and Mahogany PIANO FORTES, from the well known and justly celebrated Manufacturers of Bacon & Raven, A. H. Gale & Co., and Dubois & Seabury, N. York, which are warranted in every respect, to be at least fully equal to any instruments manufactured in this country or Europe.

The subscribers would also state that the instruments now on hand are of the latest patents and fashions, and fresh from the manufacturers. For sale at very low prices for cash or city acceptance at

GEORGE A. OATES & CO'S Piano, Book and Music Depot, Broad St., Augusta, Ga.

June 8, 1882.—1y.

M. P. STOVALL,

Warehouse & Commission Merchant, AUGUSTA, GA.

CONTINUES the business in all its branches, at his old stand, (Fire-Pro Warehouse) corner of Washington and Reynold streets. He hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the liberal patronage heretofore extended to him.

Orders for FAMILY SUPPLIES, BAGGING, &c., promptly and carefully filled, at the lowest market prices.

Liberal ADVANCES made on Produce in store.

REFER TO

Hoke and Abernathy, (Sylvanus & Turner), J. F. and S. G. (Greer and Gamble), J. B. and McMillan, (Hudson H. Allen, Esq.), Rev. Richard Pate, (John Rucker, Esq.), Wm. H. D. Esq., (Col. W. Williams), Philip Tesque, Esq.

June 8, 1882.—1y.

NOTICE.

APPREHENDED and stowed at my house in Randolph County, Ala., equidistant between Chulaflina Post office and Riddles Ferry, a lad about 16 years of age about 5 feet 2 inches high. Slender built, thin visage, red curly head, black eyed, and hard favored, brought with him a large bay horse, some saddle spots, marks of gear, barefooted, about 12 years old, in good order, but much abused with the hard ride, which, the boy says, he stole from his father, who he says lives in 5 miles of Marion, in Perry county, Alabama, and who he says is by the name of James Gurnett, he also says his name is Alonzo.

He seems to manifest much indifference about every thing.—I think it likely he has some copartner and accomplice in his projects. Said boy says he left his father on Tuesday 26th May, he was taken up here Saturday 29th.

PRIOR REAVES.

N. R. I think the horse blind in the right eye.

The paper printed in Marion, and the Salma Reporter will please copy the above notice, and look to the owner of the horse for pay, or send their agent to the subscriber at his office, Chulaflina, Randolph Co., Ala., before the horse is taken away, and he will try to collect it.

June 8,

TO AN ABSENT ONE

Know not where thy parents be,
Or where thy lot is cast;
My memory cannot trace for me
The home where we met last:
Time's never pausing wing hath
Borne me
Eight weary years away—
And I seem living but to mourn
Their fleeting and decay.

I have missed thee, loved one, long,
My heart's a hermit's now;
I cannot hear thy low, sweet song—
I cannot kiss thy brow;
That brow, which snow drops blushed
To see—
Those cheeks with roses set—
That they are gone now saddens
me—
Their absence wakes regret.

I love thee as the Naiads love
Their crystal-flowing streams;
I see thee, where no feet may rove,
In the fairy Land of Dreams;
I hear thy voice in every breeze
That thymus a tune to even;
And then my spirit mounts and flies
To seek thee in the heaven.

The stars of night (her eyes that
shine),
And their concave of blue,
Remind me of those orbs of thine,
And their cerulean hue;
And vines that twine, in garden
bowers,
Around some favorite tree,
Remind me of those balcyon hours
When my arms encircled thee.

When I clasped, I loved thee, idol
one,
As the song-birds love sweet May;
But passion burneth as the sun
Since thou art gone away.
Thy memory lingers with me still,
Though I know not where thou
art;
Thy own is still the hand to thrill
The "harp-strings of my heart!"

A Doctor as is a Doctor—A
self-sufficient humbug who took up
the business of physician and pre-
tended to a deep knowledge of the
healing art, was once called upon
to visit a young man afflicted with
apoplexy. Bolus gazed long and
hard, felt his pulse and pocket;
looked at his tongue and his wife,
and finally gave vent to the follow-
ing sublime opinion:

"I think he's a gone fellow."
"No, no!" exclaimed the sorrow-
ing wife, "do not say that."
"Yes," returned Bolus, lifting up
his hat and eyes heavenward at the
same time, "yes I do say so: there
aren't any hope, not the least bit—
he's got an attack of nihil fit in
his lost front."

"Where?" cried the startled wife.
"In his lost front, and he can't
be cured without some trouble and
a great deal of pains. You see his
whole planetary system is deranged:
firstly, his vox populi is pres-
sion, on his adva-rum, secondly, his
cutscarpal caraneous has swelled
considerable if not more; thirdly
and lastly, his solar ribs are in a
concussed state and he ain't got
any money, consequently he's
bound to die."

SHORT DRAMA IN TWO SCENES—
1st Scene—Millionaire seated in an
easy chair. By him stands a poor
man in a supplicating attitude.
Millionaire—Ahem! Very sorry,
my young friend, that I can't do
nothing for you. But I can
give you a word of good advice—
"economize."

Poor Man—But when a man has
nothing to—
Millionaire—Nonsense! Under
certain circumstances a man must
know how to save.
2nd Scene—The Millionaire
sitting in a pond, the poor man
nearly regarding him from the
"re."

Poor Man—So, my friend, that
can do nothing for you. But I
can give you a word of good ad-
vice—"swim!"
Millionaire (crying)—Bub-bub-
but when a man can't swim—
Poor Man—Nonsense! Under
certain circumstance a man must
know how to swim.

Economize—A negro having
bought a pair of "no-to-meeting"
gigs, asked the shoemaker to wrap
them up in paper to carry home.
The merchant called him a fool for
not wearing them but "Samba
knows best" for on the way he ran
against a stub, and tore off a toe.
The "licked" possum fat. "Dare
now, souse dat hab been new boot
him gone, snore. Toe massa's—
boot, belong to dis nigga. Ya, ya,
samba know best, dat shoe, can-
go in de cornfield wid toe for two
days, no how you can fix him.
Dis nigga's smart."

THE undersigned having
taken the Tavern recently
occupied by A. Cantrell,
on the south-east corner of the pub-
lic square in Jacksonville, respect-
fully informs the public generally,
that he is prepared for the accom-
modation of regular boarders and
transient customers. It is his pur-
pose, that his table shall at all times,
be supplied with the best that the
country affords. His stables shall
also have an abundant supply of
provender, and be provided with
prompt and attentive ostlers. No
effort or expense shall be spared
on his part for the comfort and con-
venience of his customers, and to
render his house worthy of exten-
sive patronage.

Oct. 14, 1851. C. SUBLETT.

LAW NOTICES.

Whitley & Ellis
HAYES associated themselves in
the Practice of the Law.
Office Row, No. 5, Jacksonville,
Alabama.
G. C. WHITLEY, January 5, 1852.
G. C. ELLIS, do.

Turnley & Davis,
Attorneys at Law,
Solicitors in Chancery,
WILL attend, promptly to all
business committed to their
charge in the Counties of Benton,
Cherokee, DeKalb, St. Clair, Tal-
ladesha and Randolph.

A D D R E S S
M. J. TURNLEY, Cedar Bluff, Ala.
W. P. DAVIS, Jacksonville Ala.
March 5, 1851.

James A. McCampbell,
Attorney at Law,
Solicitor in Chancery,
JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA.
Office, east room over Hudson's Store.
February 25,

W. B. MARTIN,
DESIRE no political office. He
intends devoting his entire time
and energy to THE PRACTICE
OF THE LAW, in the counties of
St. Clair, Marshall, DeKalb, Cher-
okee, Benton and Talladesha—also
in the Supreme Court of the State.
Office No. 8, Office Row.
May 6, 1851. 1y

B. F. PORTER. W. J. HARALSON.
PORTER & HARALSON,
Attorneys at Law,
WILL practice in the Counties of
DeKalb, Cherokee, St. Clair, Mar-
shall, Benton, Jackson and Madison,
and in the Supreme Court of Alabama.
They will promptly attend to any busi-
ness confided to their professional man-
agement.
Office at Lebanon, DeKalb County
Alabama.
April 6, 1852.

Martin & Forney,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.
WILL practice in all the courts
in the counties of Benton,
Cherokee, DeKalb, St. Clair, Ran-
dolph and Talladesha, and in the
Supreme Court of the State.
Office formerly occupied by
Walker & Martin.
J. S. B. MARTIN, January 1, 1852.
W. M. FORNEY, do.

Walden & McSpadden,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
AND
Solicitors in Chancery,
WILL practice in the several
Courts of Cherokee, Benton,
St. Clair, DeKalb, Marshall and
Jackson.
Office at Centre, Cherokee Co.,
Ala. January 13, 1852.

J. I. THOMASON. E. W. COBB.
THOMASON & COBB,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
AND
Solicitors in Chancery;
WILL attend promptly to all
business entrusted to their care
in the counties of Jefferson, Blount,
Marshall, De Kalb, Cherokee and
St. Clair, and in the Supreme Court
of the State.
Ashtville, Ala., April, '51.

Girard Hewitt,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND
Solicitor in Chancery,
ASHVILLE, ST. CLAIR COUNTY, ALA.
WILL attend the Courts of St.
Clair, Jefferson, DeKalb, Mar-
shall, Cherokee and Benton.
April 15, 1851.

B. T. POPE,
Attorney at Law,
ASHVILLE, ALABAMA.
WILL hereafter attend the Cir-
cuit courts of Benton, Chero-
kee, Jackson and Marshall, and as
heretofore, the Circuit and Chancery
courts of St. Clair, Blount and
DeKalb counties, and the Supreme
Court of the State.
Oct. 21, 1851. 1y

E. C. DANFEE,
Attorney at Law,
AND
Solicitor in Chancery,
HAVING resigned his office,
he will attend his services in the
practice of the Law, in the Counties
of Randolph, Chambers, Talladesha
and Benton.
Office west from the court house,
Wednes. Ala.
Feb. 10, 1852. 6m

JACKSONVILLE HOTEL.
THE undersigned having
taken the Tavern recently
occupied by A. Cantrell,
on the south-east corner of the pub-
lic square in Jacksonville, respect-
fully informs the public generally,
that he is prepared for the accom-
modation of regular boarders and
transient customers. It is his pur-
pose, that his table shall at all times,
be supplied with the best that the
country affords. His stables shall
also have an abundant supply of
provender, and be provided with
prompt and attentive ostlers. No
effort or expense shall be spared
on his part for the comfort and con-
venience of his customers, and to
render his house worthy of exten-
sive patronage.

Oct. 14, 1851. C. SUBLETT.

CHARLESTON DIRECTORY.

NEW WHOLESALE
Dry Goods House,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
WE have just opened at 133 Meeting
Street, a large and selected stock
of ENTIRELY NEW STAPLE and FAN-
CY GOODS, which have been pur-
chased with great care, and which we
are offering to the trade for cash, or
short paper of undoubted promptness.
As a compensation for strict terms, we
are offering goods at prices unusually low.
Buyers visiting this market are invited
to examine our stock and prices.
SHEPHERD, McFERRY & Co.
March 16, 1852—3m.

JOE PRINTING,
OF ALMOST EVERY DESCRIPTION,
—SUCH AS—
Hand Bills, Legal Blanks, Business Cards, Address Cards, Visiting Cards, Labels, &c. &c., neatly and expeditiously ex-
ecuted at the office of the "REPUBLICAN,"
Jacksonville, Alabama.
Orders respectfully solicited.

THE GREAT SUMMER MEDICINE!
DR. GUYTON'S IMPROVED EXTRACT OF
Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla.
FOR the cure of all diseases or disorders gen-
erated by impure blood. Its great success
fully entitles it to the name of the GREAT AN-
TI-BILIOUS SPECIFIC. Extract of Yellow Dock
is universally appreciated, and many eminent
physicians use it daily in their practice with the
most happy effects, and certify that it is the best
cure in existence, and the only one that
STANDS THE TEST OF TIME.
Every year adds to its great popularity, and im-
proved its astonishing cures. The victim
of HEREDITARY SCORFULA,
With suppurating glands, honey-combed flesh,
and cancerous eruptions, or those afflicted with
Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla a salutary for all
affections. Its horrible torments are assuaged,
and his system is permanently cured.
It may be safely ascertained from the results of
long experience, that Dr. Guyton's Extract of
Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla, is beyond all
comparison, the
Most Wonderful Remedy on Earth
for the following diseases, and all others proceed-
ing from VITIALIZED BLOOD.
Scorfula or King's Evil, Rheumatism, Obsolete
Cancerous Eruptions, Pimples or Pustules on the
face, Bores, Bolls, Chronic Sore eyes, Ring
Work or Tetters, Scall Head, Enlargement and
Pain of the Bases and Joints, Scabrous Ulcers,
Syphilitic Lumbago, and diseases arising from an
impure blood, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Pile-
taries, or Impure in the Liver, Cancerous
Tumors, Ague and Fever, Interfering Fever,
Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Dropsy, Pleu-
rities of Blood in the Head, Pains in the back
sides, Breast and all forms of Muscular, Glandu-
lar and Skin Diseases. It is a sovereign specific
for General Debility, and the best restorative of a
broken constitution. It braces and reinvigorates
every organ, promotes activity and regularity in
every function, and produces that condition of the
whole physical system, which is the best security
for LONG LIFE!

Let all who wish to purge the blood from the
impurities caused by the above diseases, buy out
the appetite during the winter, and to prepare the
system to resist SUMMER EPIDEMICS.
Recent and Chronic Diseases of the Liver, Kid-
neys, and Spleen, which is proving itself an anti-
dote for many of the most fatal diseases that
attack the human system, and is now being
prepared for sale in this country by the public faith
never wavered, never can waver, for it is founded
on experience, just as every word of faith in
other and systems, combined, is also founded on
experience. They
Fly from Malignant Nostriums
to seek here, Life and vigor from this
Purifying Vegetable Remedy.

Therefore, however broken down in health ap-
pear, however habituated to himself and others,
let no one despair of recovery, let the patient only
understand that the hope of physical restoration lies
only in OUTRIGERS EXTRACT OF YELLOW
DOCK AND SARSAPARILLA, and persuade him for
his LIFE'S SAVING, to buy it, and to use it to the
last drop, and he will never be disappointed.
It is a means of regaining all the functions of
Woman's Delicate Organization,
It has no equal in the medical world, and at that
critical period of life, when the first signs of
decline commence, its essential and invigorating
properties will be a life.

Has the crisis safely
passed, none greater can be put on larger doses,
containing a quart, and name of L. S. Pope on
in glass, with the written signature "L. S. Pope" on
the outside of the bottle.
Price, 61 per bottle or six bottles for \$3.
SOVIL & MEAD,
115 Charles St., N. Orleans,
and all orders and applications for agencies may
invariably be addressed to.
Sold by Hoke & Abernathy Jacksonville,
Ala.; Dickinson & Green Alexandria, W.
R. J. Burnett Cedar Bluff Young and
Hague Glasgow, Byers & Rowan Ash-
ville, J. G. L. Hines Talladesha.
BATTY & BAY, Rome, Ga.
April 20, 1852—2m

THE Commissioners of Roads
and Revenues for Benton coun-
ty, Alabama, will hold a special
Term of the commissioners court
on the 15th day of June next, at
the Court House of said county, for
the purpose of districting said
county, and establishing election
precincts therein. At which time
and place, those feeling an interest
can attend.
A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.
May 11, 1852

NOTICE
ALL persons holding claims against the
estate of John R. Armstrong late of
Benton county deceased, are requested
to present them duly authenticated with
in the time the law prescribes, or they
will be barred, and those indebted to said
estate either by account or notes are re-
quested to make immediate payment. This
22nd day of April, A. D. 1852.
DAVID W. CRIDER, Adm'r.
April 27, 1852

50 KEGS White Lead in 25 and
100 pound kegs.
25 Boxes Window Glass—all sizes.
50 Gallons of Linseed Oil, for sale
by HENDRICK & NISBET.
October 7, 1851.

IRON WORKS.
THE SUBSCRIBERS will
exchange Iron and Castings for
good Merchantable Flour, deliv-
ered at their establishment, at Polk-
ville, Benton county, Ala.
GOODE & MOORE.
July 8, 1851.

FARRELLS, late of Alabama and
Louisiana, Cherokee Lieutenant, for
sprains, bruises, &c., of both hands and
feet, also Hives and Hays Liniment
&c., for sale by
HENDRICK & NISBET.
March 9, 1852.

Perfumery and Cosmetics.
"OLOGNE" (Balt) Extra for the
Handkerchief, Pomatum, Rose,
Bears and Macassar Oil, Hair dye, Toi-
let powders, Shaving and Toilet Soaps
&c., for sale by
HENDRICK & NISBET.
March 9, 1852.

DISLEY'S, Old Dr. Townsend's
Sarsaparilla, and Louden's Sarsaparilla
and Longley's Great Panacea.
for sale by
HENDRICK & NISBET.
March 9, 1852.

CHARLESTON DIRECTORY.

NEW WHOLESALE
Dry Goods House,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
WE have just opened at 133 Meeting
Street, a large and selected stock
of ENTIRELY NEW STAPLE and FAN-
CY GOODS, which have been pur-
chased with great care, and which we
are offering to the trade for cash, or
short paper of undoubted promptness.
As a compensation for strict terms, we
are offering goods at prices unusually low.
Buyers visiting this market are invited
to examine our stock and prices.
SHEPHERD, McFERRY & Co.
March 16, 1852—3m.

NEW SOUTHERN DRUG HOUSE
PRATT, RUFF & Co.,
Wholesale Druggists,
No. 11 Hayne St., Charleston, S. C.
WOULD call the attention of Phy-
sicians and Merchants to their con-
extensive stock of Medicines and fancy
Goods imported expressly for the south-
ern trade. All articles sold in this es-
tablishment warranted to be as repre-
sented, or can be returned at our risk
and expense.
March 16, 1852—3m.

Important to Planters, Merchants,
Professional Men &c. I
GEORGE OATES
PIANO FORTE, BOOK AND MUSIC
STORES,
234 & 236 King St., Charleston, S. C.
SOLE agent for the following Emi-
nent Piano Forte Manufacturers:
1. P. BÉARD of Paris and Lon-
don, (founded 1839) to whom was
awarded the Gold Prize Council
Medal at the Great Exhibition of all
Nations in London 1851, for the best Pi-
ano Forte made in the world. The
judges were the most eminent compos-
ers of all countries.
2. BACON & RAVEN, New York,
to whom was awarded the Gold Medal
at the Exhibition of the Franklin Insti-
tute, New York.
3. H. & F. HAZELTON—Grand
action Pianos, New York
4. DUBOIS & WARRENER of
New York, who have been making
for the southern climate 38 years.
5. A. H. GALE & Co., New York,
who received the Gold Medal from the
Franklin Institute Phila.
All the new Music published in the
United States for Pianos, Guitar, Violin,
Organ, &c. Melodions from all the
celebrated makers at Factory prices—
Harp, Violin and Guitar Strings of the
first quality. Every thing sold, war-
ranted to be as represented—and all ar-
ticles offered at the lowest prices for
cash or good city acceptances.
The public are invited to call and ex-
amine before purchasing elsewhere as
they will find it greatly to their interest
to do so. Remember the numbers—
234 and 236 King St., at the head,
GEORGE OATES.

June 1, 1852—1y

Travelers are invited to call at
WELCH'S FASHIONABLE FUR-
NISHING STORE FOR
GENTLEMEN,
Cor. Meeting and Market Streets,
Near the Charleston Hotel,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
FINE LINEN and MUSLIN SHIRTS
made in the Latest Fashion, and of
the best Materials, superior workman-
ship and DANKIN'S CELEBRATED
PATTERN.
W. A. DANKIN is the original inven-
tor of the system of cutting Shirts by
measurement.
DANKIN'S PATTERN has re-
ceived the unqualified commendation of
gentlemen in all parts of the United
States, and has been pronounced "per-
fect." The superiority of DANKIN'S Pat-
tern over all the imitations of it, is un-
iversally acknowledged. The yoke is
finely fitted to the neck and shoulders
without seams, and consequently does
not chafe and annoy the wearer.
Gentlemen's Measures taken, and
Shirts made to Order at short No-
tice.

Also for Sale
UNDER SHIRTS and DRAWERS
of Silk, Cotton Woolen and other do-
mestic kinds,
Dressing Gowns,
Russia Belts,
Suspenders,
Half Hose,
Gloves,
Cravats and I ready
Socks,
Cane
Umbrellas,
&c.
And a great variety of other GOODS
suitable for Gentlemen.
The prices at this Establish-
ment are moderate and uniform—and
the business so conducted as to secure
the custom of those who once purchase
from us.
June 1, 1852—1y.

B. W. & J. P. FORCE & Co.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
BOOTS AND SHOES,
No. 21 Hayne-Street,
Charleston, S. C.
BENJ. W. FORCE,
JOHN P. FORCE,
BENJ. CONLEY.
June 1, 1852—1y.

PAVILION HOTEL,
Meeting St. Charleston, S. C.
June 7, 1852—1y.

THANKFUL for past favors, and hop-
ing that a generous public will sus-
tain me in my effort to introduce Mas-
sachusetts in the South, I take this meth-
od to inform the public that I am making
Factory Thread, that the best
judges pronounce equal to any in the
North for cost, or on time to punctual men
in exchange for Cotton—Mallory's Mill,
Benton County, Choccoloco Valley.
Wm. MALLORY.
March 30, 1852.

GREAT SOUTHERN AND NORTHERN

U. States Mail Steamship Line
Via CHARLESTON to NEW YORK
Through in 50 to 60 Hours!!
Days of leaving: Charleston:
WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY AFTER-
NOONS after the Arrival of the
Cars.

THE NEW AND SPLENDID STANERS:
UNION, Capt. RICHARD ADAMS, 1800 Tons.
M. G. CHAMBERLAIN, 1800 Tons.
SOUTHERN, Capt. W. FOSTER, 1800 Tons.
JAS. ADGER, Capt. J. DICKINSON, 1800 Tons.
THESE steamers
having elegant state-
room accommodations,
and every convenience on board, tables
supplied with every luxury, and the of-
ficers amiable and accomplished gen-
tlemen, who have proved themselves
good seamen from the very successful
passages the ships have already made.
Travelers by this line may expect every
possible comfort and accommodation.
Cabin passage \$25—Steerage \$8.
For passage apply to the Agent at
Charleston, HENRY MISKIMON.
Cor. East Bay and Adger's Wharves.
March 2, 1852—1y.

Through Fare from Charleston
to New York, \$17.50. Phila-
delphia \$19, and to New
York \$20.

The great Mail Route from
Charleston, S. C.
LEAVING the Wharf at the foot of
Laurens St. daily, AFTER THE
ARRIVAL OF THE SOUTHERN
CARS, via WILMINGTON, N. C., from
which point two daily trains are de-
parted at 8 A. M. and 2 P.
M.; THE 8 o'clock only connect-
ing at WILMINGTON, N. C., with the Sea-
board and Roanoke Rail Road to Nor-
folk, hence by steamers to Baltimore,
and both trains connecting at Weldon
with the lines to PETERSBURG, RICH-
MOND, WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHIL-
ADELPHIA and NEW YORK.
The public is respectfully informed
that the steamers of this line, are in
first rate condition, and are navigated by
well known and experienced com-
manders, and the Railroads are in fine or-
der, (the Wilmington and Weldon, as
well as the Seaboard and Roanoke
having been recently re-laid with heavy
Track) thereby securing both safe-
ty and despatch. By these routes pas-
sengers avail themselves of the first
train may reach Baltimore in 49 hours,
Philadelphia in 45 hours, and New
York in 50 hours; and by the second
train they arrive in Baltimore in 50
hours, Philadelphia in 56 hours, and
New-York in 61 1/2 hours.
Through Tickets can alone be had
from E. WINSLOW,
Agent of the Wilmington and Raleigh
Railroad Company, at the office of the
Company, foot of Laurens St., Char-
leston, S. C., to whom please apply.
March 30, 1852.

NEW YORK & SAVANNAH
Steam-Ship Line,
WEEKLY.
The new and splendid Steam-Ship
Florida, Capt. LYON.
—AND—
Alabama, Capt. LEBLOW.
Belonging to the
New York and Savannah Steam
Navigation Company.
On and after the 11th January,
will leave Savannah and New
York every Saturday until further
notice. These ships are of 1,300
tons register, and unsurpassed in
comfort, safety and speed. Cabin
passage, \$25—bargain in advance.
PADELFORD, FAY & CO.,
SAVANNAH.
S. L. MITCHELL,
194 Front street, N. Y. N. Y.
Savannah, Ga. Oct. 17, '51. 1y

SAVANNAH AND AUGUSTA
THE STEAMBOAT COMPANY
OF GEORGIA,
RUN the following Steamers, as above:
DANIEL ADAMS (Iron) CHATEAU (Iron)
Tina S. MORGAN, TREASURER.
Which, with two boats and lighters, af-
ford regular facilities for transportation
of freight to the interior of Georgia, South
Carolina, Tennessee and Alabama, in con-
nection with the Rail Roads.
The elegant steam-ship D. L. ADAMS
will connect with the steamships Florida
and Alabama—leaving freight by them in
5 days from New York to Augusta.
Freight, (now taken at reduced rates),
will be forwarded free of commission.
In order to prevent detention or
misdelivery, bills of lading should be ad-
vanced to
SAML M. POND,
President, Savannah, Ga.
Merchandise from the interior to JAMES A.
MOORE, Agent, Augusta, Ga.
July 1, 1851. 1y

McDaniel, Mitchell & Hulsey,
WAREHOUSE AND COMMISSION
MERCHANTS,
ATLANTA, GA.
Ware-House conveniently situ-
ated on Hunter St. Strictly Fire-
Proof and abundantly commodious.

—ALSO—
Wholesale and Retail Dealers
In Dry Goods, Groceries, and the
various necessary articles. Desire
to return thanks for liberal patron-
age heretofore, and will trust a con-
tinuance.

P. O. McDaniel, A. W. MITCHELL,
L. E. McDaniel, E. J. HULSEY.
May 25, 1852—1y.

WASHINGTON HALL,
ATLANTA, GEORGIA.
BEING situated almost equi-dis-
tant from the Macon and Western
Western and Atlantic and Georgia Rail
Road Depots, this House will be found
both a convenient and comfortable a
lode for Travelers, while enjoying at
this point. Meals will be served on the
arrival of the several Passenger Trains,
and every attention paid to the wants
and comfort of Visitors.
JAMES LLOYD, Proprietor.
June 1, 1852—1y

AUGUSTA DIRECTORY.

COSGROVE & BRENNAN,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Foreign and Domestic
DRY GOODS,
Near the Mansion House, Formerly
by Sears and Hays, Broad
Street, Augusta, Ga.
Goods sold 10 per cent under Charleston pri-
ces for cash.
April 20, 1852—1y

J. M. NEWBY, & Co.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
Ready-Made CLOTHING,
Hats, Caps, Trunks, &c.
Under the UNITED STATES HOTEL,
AUGUSTA, GEORGIA.
J. M. N. & Co. are receiving their
Fall and Winter STOCK OF CLO-
THING. Gentlemen can find at this Es-
tablishment every article necessary for
their Wardrobe. Having paid strict at-
tention to the Purchase and manufacture
of their goods, they can offer them at the
lowest prices.

Also, on hand, a very large lot of fine
Cotton and Linen Shirts, Drawers, Sus-
pender, Socks, Gloves, Handkerchiefs,
Shirt Collars, Stocks, Merino and Silk
Under Shirts and Drawers, &c.
With their weekly receipt of all the
new styles of Goods from New York, they
can offer their customers advantages they
have not heretofore enjoyed. For pur-
chasing elsewhere, call and examine.
April 20, 1852—1y.

F. A. Holman & Co.,
Direct Importers of
CLOTHING, GENTS and GENTS WARE—and
will sell all at Charleston prices—
April 20, 1852.

G. W. FERRY & Co.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
HATS, Caps Bonnets and Umbrellas,
Masonic Hall building, between the
Globe and United States Hotels, Broad St.,
Augusta, Ga.
G. W. F. & Co., beg leave to call the
attention of Merchants and Planters of Al-
abama, visiting Augusta, to their exten-
sive and well selected stock of Hats, Caps,
Bonnets and Umbrellas, to which they re-
ceive weekly additions.
From their connection with manufactu-
rers, they are able to offer the above ar-
ticles at prices which will successfully com-
pete with prices in Charleston or New York.
They challenge a comparison with other
merchants.
April 20, 1852—1y

DRY GOODS AT WHOLESALE
McDaniel, Mitchell & Co.,
AUGUSTA, GA.
KEEP constantly on hand a large and splendid
stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, which
they will sell as low as they can be had in any
of the southern States.
April 20, 1852. 1y

J. & S. BONES & BROWN,
DIRECT IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
FOREIGN and Domestic Hardware, Cutlery,
Guns, &c., at Charleston prices.
Call and examine.
April 15, 1851. 1y

BAKER & HART,
WHOLESALE GROCERS
AUGUSTA, GA.
WE keep constantly on hand a Large
and well Selected Stock of
All Goods in our Line,
which are purchased in the best markets
upon the most favorable terms, and would
ask our country friends to give us a call
when visiting our city.
Particular attention is given to the fill-
ing of orders, and the lowest prices charged
at all times—we also receive Cotton
and all produce from our customers.
April 20, 1852—1y.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT
City Drug Store,
AUGUSTA, GA.
3rd door below Ga. R. Road Bank.
THE under signed has constantly on
hand a large and complete assortment
of FRESH and GENUINE DRUGS and
MEDICINES, Paints, Oils, Glass, Dye
Stuffs, Perfumery, &c., which he offers
low for cash.
Also a full assortment of FRESH and
GENUINE GARDEN, GRASS and
FIELD SEEDS, suited to every season—
Garden Land Pasture, or Pasture Plants, to
which he invites the attention of his
country friends.
All orders by mail will receive
prompt attention.
April 20, 1852—1y

H. & J. W. MOORE,
Successor to Moore & Davis,
Opposite Globe Hotel, Augusta, Ga.
DIRECT IMPORTER and DEALER IN
FOREIGN and DOMESTIC
HARDWARE, Iron, Steel, Table and
Sawing Spiry, TANNERS, SMITHS
and CARPENTERS TOOLS, Agricul-
tural Implements, Guns, Pistols, &c.
April 20, 1852—1y.

W. & J. NELSON,
DEALERS IN
FOREIGN, PROVISIONS,
FLOURS, WINES, CIGARS, &c.
OF SUPERIOR QUALITY.
Broad Street, Augusta, Georgia.
All orders will be strictly attended to,
and the lowest prices charged.
N. B.—Agents for Fairbanks' patent
Platform and Counter Scales.
April 20, 1852—1y.

GLOBE HOTEL,
AUGUSTA, GEORGIA.
L. S. MORRIS.
By
April 20, 1852.

W. E. JACKSON & Co.,
DIRECT IMPORTERS AND
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
STAPLE and Fancy Dry Goods, &c.; Macon
to Hall Bldg.
Prompt and special attention given to orders,
and bills filled at Charleston prices.
New Goods received daily. April 20, 1852. 1y

Lambach & Cooper,
DEALERS IN
CHOICE Family Groceries, Wines, Liquors,
Sausages, &c.; and manufacturers of Candles,
Sprung and Candles, Broad street, Augusta, Ga.
April 20, 1852. 1y

GEORGE A. OATES & CO.,
DEALERS IN
PIANO FORTES, Music Books, Stationery, &c.
234 and 236 King St., at the Bend, Char-
leston, S. C.
A splendid assortment of Piano Fortes from
the celebrated Manufacturers of Boston and Eu-
rope, A. H. Gale and Co., and Dubois and Saw-
bury N. Y., all kinds of Musical Instruments,
Music Books and Stationery, for sale very low
for cash, or city acceptances.
April 20, 1852. 1y

GREAT SALE.

THE undersigned are now receiving di-
rect from manufacturers, both North
and South, the largest and best assort-
ment of COMBS, BUTTONS, PINS, NEED-
LES, Razors, Scissors, Knives, Thim-
bles

Jacksonville Republican

Vol. 16.—No. 26.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA., TUESDAY, JUNE 29, 1852.

Whole No. 813.

EDITED, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
J. F. GRANT,

J. F. CALDWELL,
At the office of the *Republican*, for \$3 dollars at the end of the year. For less than one year, \$1.50 in advance, and no subscription discontinued until arrears are paid, unless at the option of the editors. A failure to give notice at the end of the year of a wish to discontinue, will be considered an engagement for the next.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
Advertisements of 12 lines or less \$1 for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each continuance. Over 12 lines counted as two squares, over 24 as three, &c.
Irregular insertions charged one dollar per square for each insertion.

All personal advertisements and communications charged double the foregoing rates.

Job work and advertising, must be paid for in advance.

Advertisements handed in without directions as to the number of insertions, will be published until forbid and charged accordingly.

A liberal discount will be made on advertisements inserted for six or twelve months. For announcing candidates \$3 in advance, or \$5 if payment be delayed till the election.

For inserting circulars, &c., of candidates, 50 cents per square.

POSTAGE MUST BE PAID ON ALL LETTERS addressed to the Editors on business.



POETRY.

Keep the Heart as light as you can.

We have always enough to bear,
We have always something to do;
We have never to ask for care
When we have the world to get through!
But what though Adversity test
The courage and vigor of man,
They get through misfortune the best
Who keep the heart light as they can.

If we shake not the load from the mind,
Our energy's sure to be gone;
We must wrestle with care or we'll
Find loads are less easy than one
Laid in discontented mood
As a poor and profitless plan;
The true heart is never subdued,
If we keep it as light as we can.

There's nothing that Sorrow can
yield,
Excepting a harvest of pain;
Far better to seek Fortune's field,
And till it and plough it again,
The weight that *Exertion* can
move,
The gloom that *Decision* can
span,
The manhood within us but prove,
Then keep the heart light as you can.

Life of an Editor.

The editor of a paper published at Canton, Ohio, gives the following description of his partner:

"Mr. Pike and I published a newspaper in 1817, among the Miami Indians in the State of Indiana. It was a great partnership, that—We had two advance paying subscribers, one who liquidated his subscription with beans, the other with saw logs. Godfrey, the chief, took five papers, and could not read a word. Our paper was called the 'Peru Forester,' and being printed in the woods, that title was appropriate. The town of Peru had a number of magnificent names for its streets, such as Pearl, Broadway, &c., which streets exhibited the animating and bustling spectacle of stumps and trees as high as a man's head.

The stirring events which transpired in that city imperiously demanded a couple of chroniclers, and Pike and I were at hand to discharge this important function. Pike wrote poetry; I dipped considerably into State politics, and discussed in a very learned manner every question of interest to the few settlers and Indians. Besides being an editor and printer, he kept the Broadway Hotel—was postmaster, justice of the peace and land agent, pettifogger, canal contractor, merchant, overseer of the poor, painter, had been a schoolmaster, and a day laborer, was twice a widower, was brought up a Quaker, and the last time I saw him he was a preacher—had married a third wife, and was an auctioneer, and what more I know not.

A tailor, who was sewing, fell thru the ice, declared that he would never again leave a hot goose for a cold duck.

The Pedlar and his Dog.

Some years ago, I traveled thru a portion of Michigan. I went on foot, or rode, and suited my purpose to those disposed to buy. My only companion during my journey, was a large dog of the Newfoundland breed. Lion was fit to be king of his species. He was good-natured and quiet and there was something more than human in his eyes. He attended to his own business, and never quarreled like curs of low degree. He would bear an insult, from worthless puppies, with philosophy—worthy of emulation, and I never knew him, save on a few occasions to resent the undue liberties of puppies of larger growth. When his bile, however, was thoroughly aroused, he made such offenders a terrible warning to "evil doers."

When I traveled, he trotted along by my side, and when I stopped to trade, he seated himself near by me, and watched all my movements with a business like expression. It annoyed him a little, sometimes, to see my customers drag the goods from my pack, and handle them with such freedom, which he expressed by a low growl, while he followed every piece with his eyes, to see that they were not appropriated without proper compensation, and my full consent.

He really took a strong dislike to those who were disposed to find fault with every thing, and my prices in particular. I believe he knew every article I carried, and the value I attached to them. Do this as it may, he seemed satisfied when I was, and wagged his tail when I made a good trade. He was an excellent watch-dog, and there was no danger of anything confided to his care, being taken away. I found him very useful and companionable in my travels.

Conveyance was so scarce and uncertain, that I was obliged to go on foot from one settlement to another. Sometimes these journeys were anything but pleasant; and as society anything but good, robbers were frequently perpetrated upon those lonely roads, and there were many, no doubt, to whom the rich stuff I carried, would be a sufficient inducement to commit a murder.

This idea frequently occurred to me in traveling through the wild woods of the West. But old Lion was by my side, ready to die in my defence, and proud to share my wanderings. I always went armed. An excellent brace of pistols—steel barreled, and loaded with ball—were never from my pocket, save long enough to see that they were in order, and at night they lay beneath my pillow. I felt quite safe with these and Lion, who were the companions of my nights as well as my days. He always lay down between my bed and the door, with his face towards the latter. No one could enter without attracting the attention of Lion.

One day in the summer of 1828, I found myself in a small settlement, on the borders of a small lake, anxious to get forward to the next which was about eight miles distant. No conveyance could be obtained, without waiting until the next day, which I was not inclined to do, so I set out on foot. It was near night, and I walked forward briskly. I was not long in discovering that my expedition would be by no means an agreeable one.

The road—if road it could be called—was very bad, and passed through the most gloomy forest of that part of the country. The night, too, crept on apace, and promised to be darker than common. But Lion trotted along by my side; I was a smart walker, and was confident I was getting over the ground fast, so I didn't mind it much. The darkness was on before I was aware of it. It seemed to me that I had already walked eight miles, but I could see no signs of a settlement. This surprised me a little, for I was used to traveling, and knew well my ability to calculate distance. But I kept up a good heart, and went on, until I was quite certain I had mistaken the way, or been misinformed in regard to the distance. I concluded it would be best to keep the road that I was in, until I reached some habitation. In a short time I was glad I had made this resolution, for I saw a light glimmering from a cabin. I approached it as soon as possible. It was rather above the medium size. I thought I might be accommodated there very well. It had the appearance of being very comfortable within. I knocked for admission. The door was opened by a man.

Now, I am not a person to be-

lieve in presentiments, misgivings, and all that sort of thing; but I certainly saw something in that man's countenance that I did not like, the moment I set my eyes on him. In a gruff voice, he asked my business. I told him I believed I had lost my way, and was under the necessity of asking accommodations. After hesitating a moment, he asked me to enter. A tall female was seated in a corner, near a large stone fire-place. She seemed busy watching a piece of meat hissing over the fire. It struck me I had never seen a more apathetic looking countenance than hers. She hardly noticed my entry. She might, from her appearance, be forty years old. Her face was remarkably long, and wrinkled to a degree to excite curiosity. Her nose was sharp and skinny, as was, indeed, her whole face. The head-gear was wholly indistinguishable, and from beneath it gray hairs were visible. Her entire dress was quaint, and unlike anything I had ever seen. I could hardly keep my eyes off her. She, as well as the man, glanced eagerly at my pack as I laid it down. The latter was a coarse looking person, whose countenance appeared more indicative of opacity than vanity.

To my questions he replied very civilly, after I entered, and he had got a view of my person. I learned from him that I had suspected for the last half-hour—that I had taken the wrong road.

A kind of telegraphing took place between the two, after which I was informed I could stay. This did not appear to me a very great favor, since, I had a chance to observe my host and hostess.

At length, the meat which had been cooking upon the coals, was placed upon the table. I was invited to partake of it, which I did with my host, who had been absent, and had returned a few moments before my arrival. During my repast, Lion took his seat by my side receiving a portion, as he always did.

From the board, and taking a paper from my pocket, pretended to be busy reading.

I glanced up occasionally from under my brows, and was startled to see the apathy of the woman (as well as the man) wearing off rapidly. Her eyes grew animated, and in union with his, sought my pack offener and offener. They glanced at the dog with evident dissatisfaction.

Presently I nodded over my paper, like a sleeping person. Instantly the manner of the two persons grew more alarming. Finally the tall hag lifted up my pack, and weighed it in her hand as well as she was able. Her eyes flashed like a serpent's for it contained a large quantity of specie, besides valuable jewelry and costly silks. I always made a practice of putting my silver money in a bag, and depositing it in a corner of said pack; but my bills were placed in a belt, which I wore next my person, round the body.

After she had done this, she motioned to him to come and lift it, which he did, with apparently as much satisfaction as his other half had experienced.

He then opened the door softly, and motioned to the dog to go out. Though I have no doubt but Lion understood pantomime as well as anybody, he did not offer to stir, but lay at my feet as quietly as ever. At last the old hag got impatient, and shook the poker at him. Lion showed two rows of white teeth, and uttered a low growl. The pantomime ceased in an instant. The door was closed, and the poker returned to its place. I stirred a little. They were quick to observe me.

"A fine dog," said the man, thinking it probable I might hear the remark. "I reckon he wants to get out—he growls as though he did."

A pause followed this remark. He thought I might order him out, but I did not do so.

"Nice dog," the woman added, after a moment, "nice dog," and then she offered him a piece of meat, and attempted to fondle him. Contrary to her expectation, he refused the meat, and put an end to all familiarity by showing his teeth again in a very testy manner.

This was something strange for him. I never knew him to refuse meat before, when it was offered him. Had Lion shared my suspicion? Had his instinct taught him that the hand outstretched was not a friendly one?

By this last act of hostility on the part of my dog, the hag appeared not a little disconcerted. She retreated almost behind my chair, and shook her skinny fist at him;

but he did not condescend to express any uneasiness at that rather decided and energetic expression of her feelings.

I now thought it time to wake up, which I did with a preliminary yawn or two. The same apathy came back and settled upon the features of my entertainers that had before marked their countenances. I gave them to understand that I wished to retire. There were but two apartments in the cabin; and they both left the one I was in to make some arrangements in the other, for my accommodation. They were both absent for some time, and I was quite sure I heard them moving the bed to another part of the room. They came out at length, and I was told that my bed was ready. They watched my movements with considerable interest when I arose to retire. I started at first without my pack on purpose. The faces of the worthy pair lighted up; I returned and took it, they fell in a moment. This was not all—I passed in first, and the woman attempted to shut the door on Lion; but the latter, putting forth his strength sprang in after me in an instant, almost upsetting the hag in the operation.

"I thought the creter would like to stay by the fire," said she by way of apology.

"Call the varmint out—taint likely the gentleman wants to sleep in the room with a beast," added my host, in a way that expressed a great deal of Christian anxiety for my welfare.

"I prefer to have him with me," I replied.

"He won't eat the quarter of meat in there will he?"

"Oh, no," I answered; "you are quite right—he never takes anything that is not his."

Saying this, I wished them good night and closed the door.

They had provided me with a dim tallow candle, and the first thing I did was to examine everything in the room. 'Twas pretty

of vegetables occupied different corners, among which were pumpkins, potatoes, melons, &c., &c., together with a quarter of venison, some jerked beef, and skins of animals.

The bed next passed under my inspection. It was a poor concern, the frame being made of round poles, in the same state that they were taken from the wood, and the clothing upon it was coarse enough for a hermit. But what struck me as being a little singular, was that the head of the bed was turned towards the partition separating the two rooms, and right opposite the pillow was a wide crack, which had the appearance of being left by design.

I began to feel queer—but that is not just the word to express what I mean. I had large sums of money about me, enough to tempt the cupidity of my entertainers at any rate, as their actions had already convinced me. How easy it would be for them to shoot me through the crevice, while I slept. The idea got possession of me fully, and I could not drive it away. I would have fastened the door, but there was nothing to fasten it with, and I was impressed with the idea that the danger would not come in that direction. If it should, Lion was there to apprise me of it. I laid off my coat, and nestled about as though I was undressing. I put my pistols under my pillow, and laid down—but such an uncomfortable and terrible sense of oppression upon me, that I could not think of sleeping. Lion, too, appeared uneasy—came and put his four paws upon the bed every few minutes, then went back to his post by the door, and laid down in a kind of feverish anxiety.

At last I feigned sleep, and snored most musically; but I did not fail to look through the crevice, to see what my host and hostess were doing. They laid down upon the bed which stood in the room, without taking off their clothes, and were quiet enough until I began to snore; then I heard them whisper. What were my sensations when I saw them arise softly, and the man take a gun from behind the bed? I saw him, assisted by the hag, draw out a charge of shot which was in the gun, and reload it with a handful of slugs.

I turned over heavily and pretended to awake. My plan of action was arranged in a moment. I had worn a wig for several years, on account of losing my hair by a fever. I now determined to make it of more use than it had ever been before. I lifted myself quietly from the bed and felt about in the dark until I had found one of the pumpkins I had seen. Over this I drew

my wig, and it happened to be an excellent fit. Having dressed it in this uncommon manner, I crept back to my bed, and placed it upon the pillow in the exact position my head had occupied. When it was thus adjusted, it was in just a position with the crevice, through which I now took another look.—Heavens! the fiends were now loading a brace of pistols with the same infernal slugs!

I can't say but I felt a little dry about the throat just then. I looked toward old Lion. I could just discern his great eyes through the darkness. He was still upon the alert. The perspiration began to roll down my face in great drops, not that I felt absolutely afraid—for I flatter myself that I am not a coward—but I did not like the idea of taking human life. I was confident I could defend myself, yet even that confidence was not enough to make me feel altogether comfortable.

Taking my pistol in my hands, I bent over the bed, and commenced snoring again, at the same time watching the movements of the man and his amiable spouse.

Every explosion from my nose seemed to give her infinite satisfaction. They looked at each other, nodded, and smiled grimly. He took the gun, and in his stocking foot approached the crevice opposite my bed, followed by the hag with the pistols and carving-knife. Stopping, he peeped into my room, and brought his ferocious-looking eyes to bear upon my wig. I knew it would be dangerous to see any more. I raised my head out of harm's way, and emitted now and then a snore. I distinctly heard him fix the muzzle of the gun against the fissure opposite the wig, and then with a tremor of indignation, and a kind of creeping sensation all over me, I drew back and awaited the result. It was a moment of awful suspense to me.—What if he should discover the cheat and elevate his piece?

A thousand such thoughts rushed into my mind in an instant.

The cold sweat ran down my face in streams. Thank heaven I was not kept long in suspense.

A terrible explosion followed the fearful pause.

A storm of slugs poured into my bed, perforating my wig, and scattering the pumpkin in every direction.

"He won't never tell no stories," I heard the assassin say, as he dropped the breech of the gun heavily on the floor. "Now for the dog."

During these operations, Lion had placed himself by my side, with his fore feet upon the bed, while to keep him still, I put my hand over his mouth. At the moment of the discharge, he gave a low growl, and I pointed towards the door. He understood my meaning well. His eyes flashed like balls of fire, while he waited the moment to wreak his vengeance on the assassins.

"I will open the door a little, and when the creatur sticks his head out, shoot him," said the she-wolf.

The door was opened, but "the creatur" didn't stick his head out. Lion knew better than that he waited his chance. Emboldened by not hearing anything, the door was gradually opened.

Now was the time. With a terrific howl, Lion leaped over the head of the woman, and seizing the ruffian by the throat, dragged him in an instant to the floor, where a great struggle took place. In another moment the hag was writhing in my nervous grasp. Her surprise was so great that she quickly but little resistance, and I made bound her hand and foot, with a cord which she had procured for another use—perhaps to drag my body into the woods.

The next thing was to attend to the man and Lion. The struggle was still going on, but the former had the worst of it. Lion had set his sharp teeth into the throat of the wretch, and rendered all his efforts abortive, although he was a man of powerful frame. He was already reeking with blood and I hastened to save what little life was in him. The dog was loth to quit his hold, and when he did, he left one victim to punish another! before I could prevent it, he set his teeth quite through the bag's arm, who shrieked like a lunatic.

The fellow looked ghastly enough when I released him. His neck was frightfully torn, but he got no sympathy from me. I bound him as I did his companion in iniquity, while he maintained a moody silence and she heaped curses upon the dog. I bound her apron about his neck, which was all the surgical

aid he got from me. Lion seemed well satisfied with the arrangements, and laid down in the corner, and watched them with much calm philosophy.

We remained with them until morning. I cannot say but I enjoyed our triumph as much as Lion did, as they were certainly old offenders, and so it was afterwards proved in a court of justice. As good fortune would have it, a man passed the next morning, by whom I sent word to the nearest settlement of what had occurred.

Before we could get away, we were in the hands of the law. They were conveyed to the nearest jail, where they awaited their trial, which took place about two months after.

They were sentenced to ten years imprisonment, which, all the circumstances considered, was not too much. I believe if they ever live to get out they will kill Lion, should he survive their punishment; and he is still as strong and healthy a dog as you can find anywhere. No money would tempt me to part with him. He is now looking me quietly in the face as I write this. I have hinted to him the propriety of having his likeness published with this sketch, but he shakes his head gravely, as much as to say—"I don't care about it, master; every worthless puppy has his likeness published now-a-days."

Grateful for past services, I suffer him to have his own way in this, as in a great many other matters. Let no one despise the dog, for he is the only animal who, forsaking his own species, cultivates the society and friendship of man.

Olive Branch.

Battle of the Pyramids.

Cairo is on the eastern bank of the Nile. Mourad Bey had there assembled the greater part of his Mamelukes, nearly ten thousand in number, for a decisive battle.—These proud and powerful horsemen were supported by twenty thousand and foot soldiers, strongly entrenched. Napoleon was marching along the western shore. On the 27th of July, Napoleon, conscious that he was near the city, set his army in motion before the break of day. Just as the sun was rising in those cloudless skies, the soldiers beheld the lofty minarets of the city upon the left, gilded by its rays, and upon the right, upon the borders of the desert, the gigantic pyramids rising like mountains upon an apparently boundless plain. The whole army instinctively halted, and gazed awe-stricken upon the monuments of antiquity.

The face of Napoleon beamed with enthusiasm. "Soldiers," he exclaimed, as he rode along the ranks, "from those summits forty centuries contemplate your actions. The ardor of the soldiers was roused to the highest pitch.—Animated by the clangor of the martial bands, and the gleam of flaunting banners, they advanced with impetuous steps to meet their foes. The whole plain before them, at the base of the pyramids, was filled with armed men. The glittering weapons of ten thousand horsemen, in the utmost splendor of barbaric eblivity, brilliant plumes, the arms of burnished steel and gold, presented an array equally imposing. Undismayed, the French troops, marshalled into five invincible squares, marched on.—There was apparently no alternative.

Napoleon must march upon these entrenchments, behind which twenty-four thousand men were stationed, with their artillery and musketry, to sweep his ranks, and a formidable body of horsemen, on fleet and powerful Arabian steeds, awaiting the onset and ready to seize upon the slightest indication of confusion, to plunge with all the fury which fatalism can inspire upon his bleeding and mangled squares. It must have been a moment of intense anxiety. But as Napoleon sat upon his horse, in the centre of one of the squares; and carefully examined with his telescope the disposition of the enemy, no one could discern the slightest trace of uneasiness. His grave gaze was long and intense.

The keenness of his scrutiny detected that the guns of the enemy were not mounted upon carriages, and they could not therefore be turned from the direction in which they were placed. No other officer, though many of them had equally good glasses, made this important discovery. He immediately, by a lateral movement, guided his army to the right, towards the pyramids, that his squares might be out of the range of the guns, and that he might attack the enemy in the

flank. The moment Mourad Bey perceived this, evolution he drew his object, and with great military sagacity, resolved instantly to charge.

"You shall now see the pride of proud Bey," cut up those Mameluke gounds."

It was indeed a fearful spectacle. Ten thousand horsemen, magnificently dressed, with the fleetest steeds in the world, urging their horses with bloody spurs to the onset, rending the heavens with their cries, and causing the earth to tremble, came down upon the adamantine host. Nothing was ever seen in war more furious than this charge. Ten thousand horsemen in an enormous mass. Those longest injured to danger felt that it was an awful moment. It seemed impossible to resist such an avalanche.—The most profound silence reigned through the ranks, interrupted only by the word of command. The nerves of excitement being raised to their utmost tension, every order was executed with the most marvellous precision and rapidity. The soldiers held their breath, and with bristling bayonets, stood shoulder to shoulder to receive the shock.

The moment the Mamelukes arrived within gun shot, the artillery of the angles ploughed their ranks, and platoon of musketry, volley after volley, in a perfectly uninterrupted flow, swept into their faces a pitiless tempest of destruction.—Horses and riders, struck by balls, rolled over each other by hundreds in the sand, and were trampled and crushed by the iron hoofs of thousands of frantic steeds, enveloped in dust and smoke, compressing the impetuous column. But the squares stood as firm as the pyramids at whose base they fought. Not one was broken—Not one wavered—the daring Mamelukes, in the frenzy of their rage and disappointment, threw away their lives with the utmost recklessness.

They wheeled their horses round, and then, then back upon their ranks, that they might kick their way into the terrible fortresses of living men. Rendered furious by their inability to break the ranks, they hurled their pistols and carbines at the heads of the French.—The wounded crawled along the ground, and cut at the legs of their indomitable foes. They displayed superhuman bravery, the only virtue which the Mamelukes possessed.

But an incessant merciless fire from Napoleon's well trained battalions continually thinned their ranks, and at length the Mamelukes, in the utmost disorder broke and fled. The infantry in the entrenched camp, witnessing the utter discourtesy of the mounted troops, whom they had considered invincible, caught the panic and joined the flight. Napoleon now, in turn, charged with the utmost impetuosity. A scene of intense confusion and horror ensued.

The extended plain was crowded with fugitives—footmen and horsemen, bewildered with terror, seeking to escape from their terrible foes. Thousands plunged into the river and endeavored to escape by swimming to the opposite shore.—But a shower of bullets, like hail stones, fell upon them, and the waves of the Nile were crimsoned with blood. Others sought the desert, a wild and rabble rout.—The victors, with their accustomed celerity, pursued, pitilessly pouring into the dense masses of their flying foes the most terrible discharge of artillery. The rout was complete—the carnage awful. The sun had hardly reached the meridian, before the whole embattled host had disappeared, and the plain as far as the eye could reach was strewn with the dead and the dying.

The camp, vast as it was, wealth fell into the hands of the victors; and the prisoners of splendid shawls magnificent weapons, Arabian horses, and purses filled with gold. The Mamelukes were accustomed to lavish great wealth in the decoration of their persons, and to carry with them large sums of money. The gold and the trappings found upon the body of each Mameluke were worth from twelve hundred to two thousand dollars. Besides those who were slain upon the field, more than a thousand of these formidable horsemen were drowned in the Nile. For many days the soldiers employed themselves in fishing up the rich booty, and the French camp was filled to abundance. This most sanguinary battle cost the French scarcely one hundred men killed and wounded. More than

LAW NOTICES

W. B. MILLER & ELLIS
Associated themselves in
the Practice of the Law
Office Row, No. 5, Jacksonville,
Alabama.
O. C. WHALEY, January 5, '92.
C. C. ELLIS.

Turnley & Davis,
Attorneys at Law,
AND
Solicitors in Chancery.
WILL attend, promptly to all
business committed to their
charge in the Counties of Benton,
Cherokee, DeKalb, St. Clair, Tal-
ladesa and Randolph.
AD DRESS.
M. J. TURNLEY, Cedar Bluff, Ala.
W. P. DAVIS, Jacksonville Ala.
March 25, 1881.

James A. McCallbell,
Attorney at Law,
AND
Solicitor in Chancery.
JACKSONVILLE, ALA. S. A. M. A.
Office, east room over Hudson's Store.
February 25.

W. B. MARTIN,
DESIRE no political office. He
intends devoting his entire time
and energy to THE PRACTICE
OF THE LAW, in the counties of
St. Clair, Marshall, DeKalb, Oke-
choke, Benton and Talladega—also
in the Supreme Court of the State.
Office No. 8, Office Row.
May 6, 1881. 1y

F. PORTER. W. J. HARALTON.
PORTER & HARALTON,
Attorneys at Law,
WILL practice in the Counties of
DeKalb, Cherokee, St. Clair, Mar-
shall, Benton, Jackson and Madison,
and in the Supreme Court of Alabama.
They will promptly attend to any busi-
ness confided to their professional man-
agement.
Office at Lebanon, DeKalb County,
Alabama.
April 6, 1882.

Martin & Forney,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.
WILL practice in all the courts
in the counties of Benton,
Cherokee, DeKalb, St. Clair, Ran-
dolph and Talladega, and in the
Supreme Court of the State.
Office formerly occupied by
Walker & Martin.
JAS. B. MARTIN, January 1, '92.
WM. H. FORNEY. 1y

Walden & McSpadden,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
AND
Solicitors in Chancery.
WILL practice in the several
Courts of Cherokee, Benton,
St. Clair, DeKalb, Marshall and
Jackson.
Office at Centre, Cherokee Co.,
Ala. January 13, 1882.

J. I. THOMASON. R. W. COBB.
THOMASON & COBB,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
AND
Solicitors in Chancery.
WILL attend promptly to all
business entrusted to their care
in the counties of Jefferson, Blount,
Marshall, De Kalb, Cherokee and
St. Clair, and in the Supreme Court
of the State.
ASHEVILLE, Ala., April, '91.

Girard Hewitt,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND
Solicitor in Chancery.
ASHVILLE, ST. CLAIR COUNTY, ALA.
WILL attend the Courts of St.
Clair, Jefferson, DeKalb, Mar-
shall, Cherokee and Benton.
April 13, 1881. 1y

B. T. POPE,
Attorney at Law,
ASHVILLE, ALABAMA.
WILL hereafter attend the Cir-
cuit courts of Benton, Chero-
kee, Jackson and Marshall, and as
heretofore, the Circuit and Chancery
courts of St. Clair, Blount and
DeKalb counties, and the Supreme
court of the State.
Oct. 21, 1881. 1y

J. D. O. DANNER,
Attorney at Law,
AND
Solicitor in Chancery.
HAVING resigned his office,
tenders his services in the prac-
tice of the Law, in the Counties
of Randolph, Chambers, Talladega
and Benton.
Office west from the court-house,
Wedowee Ala.
Feb. 10, 1882. 6m

JACKSONVILLE HOTEL.
THE undersigned having
taken the Tavern recently
occupied by A. Cantrell
on the south-east corner of the pub-
lic square in Jacksonville, respect-
fully informs the public generally,
that he is prepared for the accom-
modation of regular boarders and
transient customers. It is his pur-
pose, that his table shall at all times
be supplied with the best that the
country affords. His stables shall
also have an abundant supply of
providence, and be provided with
prompt and attentive ostlers. No
effort or expense shall be spared
on his part for the comfort and con-
venience of his customers, and to
render his house worthy of exten-
sive patronage.
C. SUBLETT.
Oct. 14, 1881.

THARRELL celebrated Arabian and
London, Cherokee Liniment, for
sprains, bruises, &c., of both Men and
Horses, also Heves and Hays Liniment
for sale by
HENDRICK & NISBET.
March 9, 1882.

ROME DIRECTORY

NOTICE

And Look to Your Interest.
I would respectfully
fully call the attention
to the fact: That having sold out my
interest in the Mercantile business in
Rome, I take this opportunity of re-
turning my thanks to them for their
patronage, heretofore extended to me.
I shall continue my WAREHOUSE
and COMMISSION BUSINESS, at
the old stand, and will give my attention
to the same. I flatter myself, that from
the experience I have in the Cotton
trade I can make it greatly to the inter-
est of the farming community to send
their produce to me, as I am situated
as to be fully posted in the prices.
I am also engaged in a regular
Carriage Repository Business,
and will, at all times, have a large
stock on hand, consisting of CARRIAGES,
Rockaways, Buggies, &c., of the best
materials and latest styles, and have
no fears in making the assertion, that
I can sell them on such terms as will
enable me to compete with any estab-
lishment of the kind in the southern
country. My jobs are all complete,
with harness and other fixtures, and I
will have them coming in in regular
rotation. I will only say, call and ex-
amine for yourselves, and I have no
fears of the result. I will warrant if
every instance where ordinary care is
given. There is no humbug in this
matter, and to all wanting, I will
not stand back for I am ready to sur-
prise you, at the extremely low prices of
these articles. WM. JOHNSON.
May 25, 1882—1y.

OWEN & FARELL,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PAINTS
OILS, DYE STUFFS, &c. &c.
Opposite the Post Office, Broad St.
ROME, GEORGIA.
May 25, 1882—1y.

ROBERT BATTEY,
DRUGGIST, ROME, GA.,
TENDERS his acknowledgments
for the liberal share of pub-
lic patronage heretofore extended to
him. He still keeps a full as-
sortment of MEDICINES of the choicest
quality, which he offers on very
accommodating terms at his old stand
under the *Choice Hotel*.
May 25, 1882—1y.

HARDWARE STORE,
ROME, GEORGIA.
ROBERT T. McCAY has just re-
ceived from New York and Phila-
delphia a large and splendid assortment
of all kinds of HARDWARE, which is
offered to the public at such rates as
will give universal satisfaction; his
stock embraces every thing in the Har-
dware line, consisting in part of IRON
of all kinds, BLACKSMITH TOOLS, CAR-
PENTERS, MASONS, and FARMING IMPLE-
MENTS IN GENERAL.
A complete and splendid stock of all
kinds of CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS,
Axes, Springs, Shafts, Patent leather,
Enamelled do., Stirrups, Dogs, Pitman
Irons, every variety of Steel, Mill
Saws, & Cut do., and the largest and
best assortment of SHOT GUNS, RI-
FLES and PISTOLS ever brought to
this country.
Counter and Platform Scales of all
kinds, Block Tin Ware, a most beauti-
ful variety consisting of Tea Covers,
Urns, Gelley and Mellow Mowbray
Steak Dishes, &c., also all kinds of
Japanned Tin Ware. Together with
a large lot of Knives and Forks from
50 cts. to \$25 per set, all kinds and
descriptions of Pocket Knives, Razors,
Files, Augers, &c. Embracing every
thing usually found in an extensive
Hardware Store.
Also, Farmers' Tools of all kinds—
Straw Cutters, the most complete ar-
rangement ever made—impossible to get out
of order, and cuts like a charm.
Merchants and others buying to sell
again will find it to their interest to
give me a call. Planters and others
are particularly requested to call and
examine my Goods before purchasing
elsewhere. Being exclusively engaged
in Hardware, and buying my goods
direct from the Importers and Manu-
facturers, I flatter myself none will
go away dissatisfied. R. T. McCAY.
JOHN P. SHIPLEY.
May 25, 1882—1y.

Stanford & Pitner,
ROME, GEORGIA,
THE subscribers have opened a large
Stock of
NEW GOODS,
In the two-story Brick house opposite
the Hillborn House, suitable for Plan-
ters and Farmers, selected in Char-
leston and New York, and will keep con-
stantly on hand, at wholesale and retail,
DRY GOODS, HARDWARE and
CUTLERY, BOOTS and SHOES,
Domestics, Cotton yarns, Saddles, Brid-
les, Horse Collars, Halters, Bagging,
Rope Twine Bed Cords, Well Ropes
and Plow lines.
Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Molasses, Syrup,
Iron, and Steel of all descriptions, Salt,
Biscuit Crackers, and other Family
Groceries; N. E. Rum, Gin, Monongah-
ela, Rye and Corn Whisky; Cognac
Brandy; Madeira, Tenuell, Malaga,
Port and Champagne Wines, to
gether with other superior old Wines,
Brandy and Whiskey.
They have also made arrangements
to order from the North for Planters, all
kinds of improved
Plows, Harrows, Cultivators,
Straw Cutters, Scythes, Sickles, Show-
als, Chains, Manure and Hay Forks,
Rakes, and all other kinds of Agricul-
tural Implements, of the most approved
and latest inventions.
They hope for a liberal patronage,
and will devote their best attention to
give satisfaction to their customers.
May 25, 1882—1y.

Alexander & Trammell,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Rome, Georgia.

ROME DRUGSTORE

In the House formerly
occupied by Stevenson and
Duncan.

WE are now receiving and opening
direct from Importers, a large and
well selected stock of
DRUGS,
of the purest character, all of which we
will warrant and propose to sell on the
most accommodating terms at whole-
sale and retail. We would call the
special attention of Physicians at Cher-
okee, Georgia, and Alabama, as we
think we can furnish as good articles
and on as good terms as any where
this side of Charleston. Our assort-
ment very fine, consisting of the fol-
lowing articles:
Alcohol, Antimonials, Mercurials,
Acids, Cressat, Calomel, Eng. and
Am. Opium, Morphine, Sulph. Quin-
ine, Iodine, Potash, Nitrate, Silver,
Phos. Calc., Precipit. Chloroform.
Alcoholic extracts, a full variety—
and a general assortment of the latest
and most approved medicines and chem-
icals. Surgical instruments, Dental
files and sockets, gold and tin foil,
ointments, oils, dye stuffs, varnishes, put-
ty, sash glass of every size, perfumery
of the finest quality, brushes of every
style, spices, essential oils, fancy soaps,
sperm and adamantine candles, sperm
and Lin oil, burning fluid corn and
pearl starch, Physicians' office furni-
ture, stationary fine variety, fine clew-
ing tobacco, extra fine cigars, French
Scotch and rapeseed snuff fine Maca-
chocolate, garden seed of every variety,
Burning Fluid and Camphine, and a
fine selection of brandy and choice
medicinal wines. Also, a good assort-
ment of Thompsonian medicines, and
all the most approved and popular pa-
tient medicines variety of fancy arti-
cles and all other articles to be found
in the Druggist line.
Dr. S. B. PEARCE & CO.
May 25, 1882.

Women Rule the World!
TO all the people of Chero-
kee, Ala., GREETING: Like
all good men and true, we are persua-
ded that you want to please your wives,
then call at our
New and Fashionable COACH
Manufactory,
Opposite the Railroad Depot, in the city
of ROME, and take home one of our
beautiful Buggies, Rockaways, or Car-
riages as the case may be, and you will
have the best of the, the sweetest looking
girls, and HAPPIEST HOMES in all Chris-
tendom. Will you try it? Repairing
of every description done at the shortest
notice, in the neatest style, with the most
durable materials, and by workmen that
can't be excelled.
WILLIAM T. PRICE & Co.
March 9, 1882.

HILBORN HOUSE,
ROME, GEORGIA.
Wm. Ketcham, (Proprietor.)
N. B. No drugging for passengers at
this House; a competent person
will be at the Cars to take charge of all
Baggage, pointed out to him.
No Omnibus runs to this House, the dis-
tance being less than 100 yards. In bad
weather, a Carriage will convey our pas-
sengers to and from the Rail Road.
Rome, Ga., Nov. 20, 1881.

Jew David's Hebrew Plaster.
THE great remedy for Rheumatism,
Gout, Pain in the Side, Itch, Head-
ache, Neuralgia, King's Evil, White Swelling,
and Tumors, Stiff Joints, and all fixed pains
without a knife.
It has been applied in cases such as
such as pain and Weakness in the Stomach,
Weak Weakness, &c. No pain, subject to
pain or weakness in the back or joints, and
without a knife. Married ladies in delicate
find great relief from constantly wearing it.
The application of this Plaster between the
shoulders has been found a certain remedy for
Colds, coughs, phthisis, and affection of the
Lungs in their primary stages. It destroys in-
flammation by perspiration.
The following commendation is from an agent
residing at Trenton, Tenn., Nov. 7, '81.
Messrs. GILSON & MEAD—Gentlemen:
The Hebrew Plaster is becoming popular in this sec-
tion. There is a lady in this country, who says
she would not be without this Plaster for five hun-
dred dollars a year. She was afflicted for some
time with a rheumatism of the spine, which gave
her a great deal of pain. The swelling and
redness extended up nearly to the throat, and
occasionally she could hardly breathe. She was
confined for a considerable time, during which
she was attended by some of our best physicians,
but they gave her no relief. She procured a box
of Hebrew Plaster, and it relieved her almost
immediately, and now she keeps a supply of it
on hand constantly. These facts you are at liberty
to use as you think proper; they are substan-
tially true.
Respectfully, yours, &c. JESSE J. WELLS.
Beware of Counterfeits and Base
Imitations!

Caution—The subscribers are the only
genuine agents for the sale
of this truly valuable Plaster; and, in order to
prevent purchasers being imposed on by a counter-
feit article, they invite particular attention to
the following marks of the genuine:
1. The genuine is put up in smooth, elegant
turned boxes of wood, colored in
2. The genuine has the engraved head of Jew
David on the directions around the box, and
accompanying record of count to E. Taylor Ro-
chester.

Also take Notice
That the genuine has the signature of E. TAY-
LOR on the steel plate engraved label, on the
top of each box to imitate which will be pro-
ceeded as forgery.
The counterfeits are clearly put up, in imitation
of the old labels, and is sold by several dealers in
medicine in this city for the genuine at a
low price.
Beware of It—It is Worthless.
S. C. WELLS & CO.,
113 Claiborne St., N. O., La.
Only agents for the Southern States, to whom
all orders and applications for agencies must
invariably be addressed.
Sold by Hoke & Abernathy Jacksonville,
Ala.; Dickinson & Green Alexandria, W.
R. J. Burnett Cedar Bluff, Young
and Huggins Gadsden, Byers & Rowan Ashe-
ville, J. G. I. Huey Talladega.
BARRY & Bro., Rome, Ga.
April 20, '82—4m

APPLE Vinegar, Porter, Brandy,
Port and Sherry Wine, Lemon Syr-
up &c.,
for sale by
HENDRICK & NISBET.
March 25, 1882.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE
PLANKS
March 30, 1882.

CHARLESTON DIRECTORY

NEW WHOLESALE

Dry Goods House,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
WE have just opened at 133 Meeting
Street, a large and selected stock
of ENTIRELY NEW STAPLE and FANCY
CY GOODS, which have been pur-
chased with great care, and which we
are offering to the trade for cash, or
short paper of undoubted promptness.
As a compensation for strict terms, we
are offering goods at prices unusually low.
Buyers visiting this market are invited
to examine our stock and prices.
SHEPHERD, MCREE & Co.
March 16, 1882—5m.

NEW SOUTHERN DRUG HOUSE
FRATT, RUFF & Co.,
Wholesale Druggists,
No. 11 Hayne St., Charleston, S. C.
WOULD call the attention of Physi-
cians and Merchants to their
extensive stock of Medicines and fancy
Goods imported expressly for the south-
ern trade. All articles sold in this es-
tablishment warranted to be as repre-
sented, or 50c. returned at our risk
and expense.
March 16, 1882—5m.

Important to Planters, Merchants,
Professional Men &c.!
GEORGE OATES
PIANO FORTE, BOOK AND MUSIC
STORES,
234 & 236 King St., Charleston, S. C.
SOLE agent for the following Emment
Piano Forte Manufacturers:
1. P. ERARD of Paris and London,
(founded 1833) to whom was awarded
the Only Gold Prize Council
Medal at the Great Exhibition of all
Nations in London 1851, for the best Pi-
ano Forte made in the world. The
judges were the most eminent compos-
ers of all countries.
2. BACON & RAVEN, New York,
to whom was awarded the Gold Medal
at the Exhibition of the Franklin Insti-
tute, New York.
3. H. & F. HAZELTON—Grand
acoustic Pianos, New York
4. DUBORS & WARRESIER of
New York, who have been making for
the southern climate 38 years.
5. A. H. GALE & Co., New York,
who received the Gold Medal from the
Franklin Institute Phila.
All the new music published in the
United States for Pianos, Guitar, Violin,
Organ, &c. Melodions from all the
celebrated makers at Factory prices.
Harp, Violin and Guitar Strings of the
finest quality. Every thing sold, war-
ranted to be as represented, and all ar-
ticles offered at the lowest prices for
cash or good city acceptances.
The public are invited to call and ex-
amine before purchasing elsewhere as
they will find it greatly to their interest
to do so. Remember the numbers—
234 and 236 King St., at the bend.
GEORGE OATES.
June 1, 1882—1y.

Travelers are invited to call at
WELCH'S FASHIONABLE FUR-
NISHING STORE FOR
GENTLEMEN,
Cor. Meeting and Market Streets,
Near the Charleston Hotel,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
SHIRTS!
FINE LINEN and MUSLIN SHIRTS,
made in the Latest Fashion, and of
the best materials, superior workman-
ship and DANKS'S CELEBRATED
PATTERN.
W. A. DANKS is the original inven-
tor of the system of cutting Shirts by
measurement.
DANKS'S PATTERN has received
the unqualified commendation of
gentlemen in all parts of the United
States, and has been pronounced per-
fectly correct by all the leading authori-
ties on the subject. The pattern is uni-
versally acknowledged. The shirt is
neatly fitted, wears well, and is superior
without stains, and consequently does
not chafe and annoy the wearer.
Gentlemen's Measures taken, and
Shirts made to Order at short Notice.

Also, for Sale
UNDERSHIRTS and DRAWERS
of Silk, Cotton Woolen and other de-
sirable kinds.
Shoulder Braces,
Dressing Gowns,
Trousers Suits,
Half Hose,
Gloves,
Cravats and ready
Hankchiefs, 1 hemmed
Stocks,
Cuffs,
Umbrellas,
Soap,
Perfumery.
And a great variety of other GOODS
suitable for Gentlemen.
The prices at this Establish-
ment are moderate and uniform—and
the business so conducted as to secure
the custom of those who once purchase
from us. June 1, 1882—1y.

B. W. & J. P. FORCE & Co.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
BOOTS AND SHOES,
No. 21 Hayne-Street,
BENJ. W. FORCE,
JOHN. P. FORCE,
BENJ. CONLEY.
June 1, 1882—1y.

PAVILION HOTEL,
By H. L. BUTTERFIELD,
Meeting St., Charleston, S. C.
June 1, 1882—1y.

WASHINGTON HALL,
ATLANTA, GEORGIA.
BEING situated almost equidistant
from the Eastern and Western
Western and Atlantic and Georgia Rail
Road Depots, this House will be found
both a convenient and comfortable a-
bode for Travelers, while awaiting at
this point. Meals will be served on the
arrival of the several Passenger Trains,
and every attention paid to the wants
and comfort of Visitors.
JAMES LOUD, Proprietor.
June 1, 1882—1y

GREAT SOUTHERN and NORTHERN

U. States Mail Steamship Line.
Via CHARLESTON to NEW YORK
Through in 50 to 60 Days!
Days of leaving—Charleston:
WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY AFTER-
NOONS after the arrival of the
CARS.

THE NEW and SPLENDID STEAMERS
UNION, Capt. RICHARD ADAMS, 1200 Tons.
MARION, Capt. M. BERRY, 1200 Tons.
SOUTHERNER, Capt. W. FOSTER, 1200 Tons.
JAS. ADGER, Capt. J. DICKINSON, 1200 Tons.
THESE steamers
having elegant state-
room accommodations,
and every convenience on board, tables
supplied with every luxury, and the of-
ficers amiable and accomplished gen-
tlemen, who have proved themselves
good seamen from the very successful
passages the ships have already made.
Travelers by this line may expect every
possible comfort and accommodation.
Cabin passage \$25—Steerage \$8.
For passage apply to the Agent at
Charleston, HENRY MISSKROON.
Cor. East Bay and Adger's Wharves.
March 2, 1882—1y.

Through Fare from Charleston
to Baltimore \$17.50, to Phil-
adelphia \$29, and to New
York \$20.

The Great Mail Route from
Charleston, S. C.
LEAVING the Wharf at the foot of
Laurens St. daily AFTER THE
ARRIVAL OF THE SOUTHERN
CARS, via WILMINGTON, N. C., from
which point two daily trains are des-
patched at 6 A. M. and 2 P.
M.; THE 8 O'CLOCK ONLY connect-
ing at WELDON, N. C., with the Sea-
board and Roanoke Rail Road to Nor-
folk, hence by steamers to Baltimore,
and both trains connecting at Weldon
with the lines to PETERSBURG, RICH-
MOND, WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHIL-
ADELPHIA and NEW YORK.
The public is respectfully informed
that the steamers of this line, are in
first rate condition, and are navigated by
well known and experienced com-
manders, and the Railroads are in fine or-
der, (the Wilmington and Weldon, as
well as the Seaboard and Roanoke
having been recently re-laid with heavy
Trails) thereby securing both safe-
ty and despatch. By these routes pas-
sengers avail themselves of the first
train may reach Baltimore in 40 hours,
Philadelphia in 45 hours, and New
York in 50 hours; and by the second
train they arrive in Baltimore in 50
hours, Philadelphia in 56 hours, and
New-York in 61 1/2 hours.
Through Tickets can alone be had
from E. WINSLOW,
Agent of the Wilmington and Raleigh
Railroad Company, at the office of the
Company, foot of Laurens St., Char-
leston, S. C., to whom please apply.
March 30, 1882.

NEW YORK & SAVANNAH
Steam-Ship Line,
The new and splendid Steam-Ships
Florida, Capt. LLOYD.
Alabama, Capt. LUDLOW.
Belonging to the
New York and Savannah Steam
Navigation Company.
On and after the 11th January,
will leave Savannah and New
York every Saturday until further
notice. These ships are of 1,500
tons register, and unsurpassed in
comfort, safety and speed. Cabin
passage, \$25—payable in advance.
PADELFORD, FAY & CO.,
SAVANNAH.
S. I. MITCHELL,
194 Front street, 4th N. Y.
Savannah, Ga. Oct. 17, '81. 1y

SAVANNAH & ATLANTA
THE STEAMBOAT COMPANY
OF GEORGIA.
RUN the following Steamers, as above,
via:
DAVID L. ADAMS (Iron) CHATHAM (Iron)
THOS. S. METCALF, TENNESSEE,
Which, with tow-boats and lighters, at-
tended, with facilities for transportation
of freight to the interior of Georgia, South
Carolina, Tennessee and Alabama, in con-
nection with the Rail Roads.
The elegant steam-packet D. L. ADAMS
will connect with the steamships Florida
and Alabama—landing freight by them in
5 days from New York to Augusta.
Freight, (now taken at reduced rates),
will be forwarded free of commission.
In order to prevent detention or
miscarriage, bills of lading should be ad-
dressed to SAM'L M. POND,
President, Savannah, Ga.
Merchandise from the interior to JOHN A.
Moore, Agent, Augusta, Ga.
July 1, 1881. 1y

McDaniels, Mitchell & Halsey,
WAREHOUSE and COMMISSION
MERCHANTS,
ATLANTA, GA.
Ware-House conveniently situ-
ated on Hunter St., Strictly Fire-
Proof and abundantly commodious.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers
In Dry Goods, Groceries, and the
various necessary articles. Desire
to return thanks for liberal patron-
age heretofore, and will trust a con-
tinuance.

I. O. McDANIEL, A. W. MITCHELL,
P. H. McDANIEL, E. J. HULSEY.
May 25, 1882—1y.

WASHINGTON HALL,
ATLANTA, GEORGIA.
BEING situated almost equidistant
from the Eastern and Western
Western and Atlantic and Georgia Rail
Road Depots, this House will be found
both a convenient and comfortable a-
bode for Travelers, while awaiting at
this point. Meals will be served on the
arrival of the several Passenger Trains,
and every attention paid to the wants
and comfort of Visitors.
JAMES LOUD, Proprietor.
June 1, 1882—1y

AUGUSTA DIRECTORY

PIANO FORTES.

THE SUBSCRIBER would
respectfully call the attention
of their friends and the public, to their
assortment of Rosewood and Mahogany
PIANO FORTES, from the well known
and justly celebrated Manufacturers of
Bacon & Raven, A. H. Gale & Co.,
and Dubois & Seabury, N. York,
which are warranted in every respect,
to be at least fully equal to any instruments
manufactured in this country or Europe.
The subscribers would also state that
the instruments now on hand are of the
latest patterns and fashions, and fresh from
the manufacturers. For sale at very low
prices for cash or city acceptance at
GEORGE A. OATES & CO.'S
Piano, Book and Music Depot, Broad St.,
Augusta, Ga.
June 8, 1882.

BONES & BROWN
Successors to J. and S. BONES.
DIRECT IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
Foreign and Domestic Hardware,
Cutlery, Groceries, &c.
June 22, 1882. Augusta, Ga.

M. P. STOVALL,
Warehouse & Commission Merchant,
AUGUSTA, GA.
CONTINUES the busi-
ness in all its branches, at
his old stand, (Fire-Proof Warehouse) cor-
ner of Washington and Reynolds streets.
He hopes, by strict attention to business,
to merit a continuance of the liberal pa-
tronage heretofore extended to him.
Orders for FAMILY SUPPLIES, BAG-
GING, &c., promptly and carefully filled,
at the lowest market prices.
Liberal ADVANCES made on Pro-
duce in store.

REFER TO
Hoke and Abernathy, (Shannon & Tarpley)
J. Forney and Son, (Caver & Gamble)
Isbell and McMillan, (Hudson H. Allen, esq.)
Rev. Richard Paine, (John Borders, esq.)
W. Floyd Bush, Esq., (Col. W. Williams,
Elijah Teague, Esq.)
June 8, 1882—1y.

COSGROVE & BRENNAN,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Foreign and Domestic
DRY GOODS,
Near the Mansion House, Formerly
by Keers and Hope's, Broad
Street, Augusta, Ga.
Goods sold 10 per cent under Charleston pri-
ces for cash. April 20, 1882—1y

J. M. NEWBY & Co.
WHOLESALE and RETAIL DEALERS IN
Ready-Made CLOTHING.
Hats, Caps, Trunks, &c.
Under the UNITED STATES HOTEL,
AUGUSTA, GEORGIA.
J. M. N. & Co. are receiving their
Fall and Winter STOCK OF CLO-
THING. Gentlemen can find at this Es-
tablishment, every article necessary for
their wardrobe. Having paid strict at-
tention to the Purchase and manufacture
of their goods, they can offer them at the
lowest prices.
Also, on hand, a very large lot of fine
Cotton and Linen Shirts, Drawers, Sus-
pender, Socks, Gloves, Handkerchiefs,
Shirt Collars, Stocks, Merino and Silk
Under Shirts and Drawers, &c.
With their weekly receipt of all the
new styles of Goods from New York, they
can offer their customers advantages they
have not heretofore enjoyed. Before pur-
chasing elsewhere, call and examine.
April 20, 1882—1y.

F. A. Holman & Co.,
Direct Importers of
CROCKERY, CHINA and GLASS WARE—and
will fill all bills at Charleston prices.
April 20, 1882. 1y

G. W. FERRY & Co.,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL DEALERS IN
HATS, Caps, Bonnets and Umbrellas,
Masonic Hall building, between the
Globe and United States Hotels, Broad St.,
Augusta, Ga.
G. W. F. & Co., beg leave to call the
attention of Merchants and Planters of Al-
abama, Virginia, West Virginia, &c., to
Bonnets and Umbrellas, to which they re-
ceive weekly additions.
From their connection with manufac-
turers, they are able to offer the above arti-
cles at prices which will successfully com-
pete with prices in Charleston or N. York.
They challenge a comparison with other
markets. April 20, 1882—1y

DRY GOODS AT WHOLESALE.
Rickman, Wescott & Co.,
AUGUSTA, GEORGIA.
KEEP constantly on hand a large and splendid
stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, which
they will sell as low as they can be sold in
any of the southern States. April 20, '82. 1y

BAKER & HART,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
AUGUSTA, GA.
WE keep constantly on hand a Large
and well Selected Stock of
All Goods in our Line,
which are purchased in the best markets,
upon the most favorable terms, and would
ask our country friends to give us a call
when visiting our city.
Particular attention is given to the fill-
ing of orders, and the lowest prices charged
at all times—we also, receive Cotton
and all produce from our customers.
April 20, 1882—1y.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.
City Drug Store,
AUGUSTA, GA.
3rd door below Ga. R. Road Bank.
THE under signed has constantly on
hand a large and complete assortment
of FRESH and GENUINE DRUGS and
MEDICINES, Paints, Oils, Glass, Dye
Stuffs, Perfum